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TOLEDO BLADE

The Silver Question.
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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895. VOL. LXIII. NO. 26.

Poetry.

A HOLIDAY.

I.

Come early, friends, and yet not over-soon;
Early, the sun just finished climbing up;
At that bright hour when daylight's golden cup
Is quivering full, nor yet a trickling tune
Of amber rill sets toward the afternoon;
That hour when lilies doze and wild doves meet
And in the babbling waves cool their pink feet,
Learning, meanwhile, the idle eddy's croon;
Ere yet a leaf has aged—a wind blown wrong—
A half-tone crept into the bluebird's song,
Oh, may it be in the summer of the year!
In summer, when the light is white and strong—
At noontide, when the day is crystal clear—
You will step early down and meet me here!

II.

Stop at a hillside flushed with westering gold,
Among bee-balm and banks of dark-veined fern,
And I shall wait, sweet friends, no storied urn,
Only a hollow stump filled with black mold,
Where periwinkles, balm and purple pease
Creep round the rim on vines of twisted silk;
Where wild white morning-glories drip like milk
Down through the ragged, splintered crevices,
Where children come and sit beside my bed
And smooth its coverlet of grass and say—
Oh, if but one should wish I were not dead,
I think I should be glad there all alone,
With a little cross above a low white stone,
And on the stone: "Off for a holiday."
—Agnes E. Mitchell.

THE PARTING HOUR.

Not, yet, dear love, not yet; the sun is high;
You said last night, "At sunset I will go."
Come to the garden, where, when blossoms die
No word is spoken, it is better so;
Ah! bitter word "Farewell."

Hark! how the birds sing sunny songs of spring!
Soon they will build, and work will silence them;
So we grow less light-hearted as years bring
Life's grave responsibilities—and then
The bitter word "Farewell."

The violets fret to fragrance 'neath your feet;
Heaven's gold sunlight dreams aslant your hair;
No flower for me! your mouth is far more sweet.
Oh, let my lips forget, while lingering there,
Love's bitter word "Farewell."

Sunset already! Have we sat so long?
The parting hour, and so much left unsaid!
The garden has grown silent—void of song,
Our sorrow shakes us with a sudden dread!
Ah! bitter word "Farewell!"
—Pall Mall Magazine.

THE FINANCIAL BICYCLE.

Take gold to make the front wheel
And silver for the rear,
Some nickel and some copper
For handle bars and gear;
Adjust some tires of paper
To make an easy ride
But don't, in the inflation
Put too much air inside.
Then have your two wheels fashioned
For changing, if there's need,
And you've a money cycle
For safety and for speed.
—Columbus Dispatch.

Miscellany.

BEASTS AND BIRDS.

Animals Will Hereafter be Utilized in Military Campaigns in Europe.

When the next European war comes it will have a novel and picturesque point of military interest about it in the employment of animals who will play quite as important a part in the campaigns, in their way, as the generals and soldiers.

France, during the times of the Franco-German conflict, brought the science of carrier pigeons up to a high standard of efficiency. Then it was thought that no superior to this little bird could be found as a carrier of dispatches. But the French military authorities are beginning to think differently now. Experiments have been made with the swallow, and he has proved to be swifter, surer and altogether more satisfactory. There is the great probability, therefore, that swallows will be part of the army equipment for the next campaign.

A new idea has sprung up in French military circles, nevertheless, that after all, it is rather imprudent for a great army to intrust its messages, frequently of great importance, in such small birds, so subject to attacks from the great birds so continually on the outlook for such as they. It has been proposed that storks be trained for dispatch service, the theory being that the "nest instinct" in these birds, their swift, certain flight, their tremendous wing and leg power, and their strength to meet any attack whatsoever in the air would render them ideal messengers of war.

The stork certainly would combat successfully any hawk and almost any eagle. Besides, his splendid strength would make it possible for a great bundle of dispatches of a weight and size that a dozen carrier pigeons or swallows would be unable to convey, to be sent at once under one cover.

In Russia a theory a good deal like this has already been put into practice, and a number of falcons have this past year been put into training for the Russian army dispatch service, and have proved eminently satisfactory. The falcon himself is a most warlike bird, and ardently resists every attack made upon him. Warsaw and Brest-Litewski, on the Western frontier, have been the seats of these experiments.

It has been reserved for Germany to bring forward dogs as war animals. An exhibition of "war dogs" has recently been held in Dresden, and some splendid specimens of canine warriors shown. As an attacking column these dogs will show a formidable front against the soldiery of any other nation, and as discouragers of hesitancy during the retreat of an enemy will prove invaluable to the regiment possessing them. Brigades of dragoons and hussars will doubtless be superseded by dog platoons.

Almost Everything.

"Maudy," said Farmer Corntossel, as he set down a bucket of spring water and leaned against the doorpost, "ain't the Goddess of Liberty a female?"

"Course."

"Ain't Queen Victoria a lady?"

"Certainly."

"Ain't all our ships called she?"

"Invariably."

"Ain't the statoo of freedom in the feminine gender?"

"It is."

"Well, what do you 'manicipated women want, anyhow—the earth?"—Exchange.

Desperate Measures.

"I see by the paper," said Mrs. Cass Avenue, "that there was a robbery last night at the Golightly's. It says the robbers cleaned the house out."

"Happy Golightly!" said Mr. Cass Avenue. "I wish they would come here."

"I should like to know why," said his wife.

"The housecleaning would be done then," answered the unhappy man.—Detroit Free Press.

What the Fad Will Come To.

Jane—If you please ma'am, as it's my night out would you mind lending me your bicycle?

Mistress—Oh, certainly, Jane, take it by all means. And if you look in my wardrobe you'll find a pair of last season's knickerbockers, which you may have if you like.—Boston Home Journal.

CARE OF HOUSE PLANTS.

HOW TO PRODUCE FLOWERS FROM THE AMARYLLIS.

The Vallota Purpurea is Attractive, and Very Easy to Grow.

Probably few plants have been more cultivated by the hybridist than the hoppeastrum, or amaryllis, and none has yielded more gorgeous flowers and a greater combination of beautiful colors. To such an extent has the patient and persevering labors of the hybridist been carried that after obtaining over fifty varieties, the cultivator suddenly finds he has the same kind of amaryllis with which he started, a phenomenon in gardening not confined to these plants alone.

The bulbs from which these plants grow can be bought for about fifty cents apiece from any florist. They should be planted about March, and growing plants can now be bought for about $1.50 apiece.

During the growing season they should be watered freely, and care should be taken to see that the water passes away and does not settle in

AMARYLLIS.

the pot. Be careful not to overwater until the roots have begun to grow freely, after which the soil should be kept moderately moist.

The temperature should be about 50 degrees at night, rising from 10 to 15 degrees during the day.

About this season of the year the amaryllis has thrown up its leaves, from the center of which will grow the bloom spikes, on which the flowers appear. The treatment uptil autumn should be of a simple character, giving water and air as required, with a continued use of the syringe overhead in the afternoons.

The soil should be carefully examined and never allowed to get sour. Mold is a sure sign that something is the matter with the soil.

Scale should be removed with a sponge. The red spider, if it appears, can be kept down by the use of syringe and tobacco smoke will exterminate thrips and aphides.

If proper care has been given to the plant it will begin to bloom about July and August, and the gorgeous flowers will more than reward the time and patience given to the cultivation of the plant. Very often, however, the plant will not flower but once in a year, especially when it gets blighted either by the sun or sour soil.

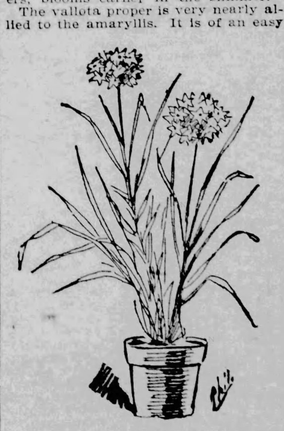
After the flowers have faded away the amaryllis should be given a season of rest, and kept dry for about six weeks. It should then be taken out of the pot, new earth placed in the pot and the plant replanted. Care should be taken to remove the shoots from the side of the bulb before planting.

These shoots push up from the base of the flowering bulbs, and they should never be removed while the plant is growing. The young roots, when removed, should be placed in small pots singly. Care should be taken not to overpot, for if too much room is given them the shoots will make little progress. They do very well in good loam with a moderate quantity of sand.

The vallota puperea is very often sold for the true amaryllis by unscrupulous gardeners, and there are hundreds of lovers of flowers who do not know the difference between the two plants. It is much cheaper and more common than the amaryllis.

The vallota purpurea is an exceedingly attractive plant, with six or eight large, highly-colored scarlet flowers in an umtel. It flowers in August and September. Another form of this plant, which has lighter, scarlet flowers, blooms earlier in the summer.

The vallota proper is very nearly allied to the amaryllis. It is of an easy



VALLOTA PURPUREA.

and vigorous growth, and increases fast from offshoots.

The plant should be given strong loam, and be firmly potted, care being taken not to overpot. It should never be allowed to get dry at the roots.

Aphides and red spider should be promptly removed by fumigation and washing.

To make the crab cactus, or as it is called scientifically, the epeplylum truncatum, flower, it should be grafted on the pereskia. For this purpose saddle grafting is the best method recommended by florists.

Take the crab cactus and cut the stem in the shape of a wedge with a long tapering side and a short side. Then cut the stem of the pereskit so that this wedge will fit in, and so that when the two stems are together they will be no longer than one stem. To bring about this result both stems should be about the same size in thickness.

The cutting of the pereskia should be done at a height from the ground of about a foot or eighteen inches. This point is important, for it should be remembered that by making the stem of the peres kia as long as possible the cactus will have plenty of room to hang down its crab-like stems or leaves.

When the stems are fitted together, they should be bound by pieces of cloth, anything that will not cut the ontside of the stems. Some gardeners take a wide piece of cloth, wrap it around the grafted parts and then tie the cloth with string, care being taken not to draw the string tightly.

The plant after the operation should be kept in the shade until the parts have united. This union will take place in about three weeks or a month.

The cactus should be potted in dry soil, have a dry atmosphere and plenty of sunlight.

SOME OLD TRADE TRICKS.

How They Were Punished Five or Six Hundred Years Ago.

Cheating in trade is no new thing. It was practiced in the fourteenth century as well as in the nineteenth. Our town records contain many cases of summary jurisdiction in matters affecting the price, weight and quality of food, clothing and other things.

I cull a few from the archives of the city of London. In 1348 proceedings were taken against a butcher for selling putrid meat. Three reasons were alleged against this conduct at his trial before the mayor and aldermen. It was deceitful and dishonest; dangerous to the public health; it brought scandal and disgrace upon the mayor, corporation and all the inhabitants of the city that a Londoner should behave so. After the investigations he was found guilty, and condemned to be taken, with his bad meat carried in front of him, to the pillory in Cornhill, and while he stood therein the carrion he had tried to sell was burned under his nose.

It is well known that the pillory was an instrument in which the culprit was fixed, incapable of movement, exposed to the contempt of the people. The offense of the culprit was always publicly proclaimed, and, according to the views of the spectators, the punishment might be severe or otherwise. If they disliked the offense of the offender their contempt would take the proverbial and forcible form of rotten eggs and dead cats, and the trader would make a closer acquaintance with his own wares, both raw and cooked, than he might find pleasant.

A publican, convicted of selling unsound and unwholesome red wine, was sentenced to drink a draught of the same stuff which he sold to the common people, the remainder being poured on his head, and compelled to forswear the calling of a vintner in the city of London forever, unless he could obtain the favor the the king. A note on the record states that he was readmitted five years later.

About the same time we find a woman charged with selling ale in a short measure quart pot, the bottom of which she had thickened with pitch and covered with rosemary, to look like bush in the sight of her customers. It was a common practice to put some sort of evergreen leaves in the bottom of tankards—hence the proverb, "Good wine needs no bush." Her sentence was to stand in the "thew," or female pillory, with half of the pot attached to it. As far as possible, the cause of the offense was always exhibited along with the person punished.

Severe punishment was meted out for endeavoring to raise the standard market prices of corn and other articles. In 1347 a merchant was imprisoned for forty days for enhancing the price or his own property. He secretly employed a man to bring certain of his own (the merchant's) wheat to the market, whereupon he bought his own at 2 pence more per bushel than the market price, of course taking care to make the same well known, forgetting, however, to state what he knew about the seller.

A DWARF'S QUEER RUSE.

Had Himself Shipped in a Box in Order to Beat the Railway.

Four or five years ago one of the most celebrated of European prodigies was the Polish dwarf, Hermann Zeitung, at one time one of the chief attractions at the Folles Bergere. Latterly Zeitung has been little in the public eye, or rather was until the other day, when he started in to carry out an interesting exploit which very nearly succeeded.

He had himself fastened up in a box addressed to a large glass importing house at Madrid and labeled, "Fragile. With care. Top." Holes had been made in this box for breathing purposes, and one of its sides was so constructed that it could be opened from within, to give the little dwarf a way of getting out unnoticed on when he reached his destination. The box was fitted up with a cushioned seat, and an abundant supply of provisions was placed within it.

The start was made at Vienna, where Zeitung had been living for some time, and after the dwarf had placed himself inside and fastened himself in, two lusty porters carried the box to the station, having been paid beforehand a fee of 60 cents each. They gave the box in charge to the station-master to be shipped to Madrid by express.

According to Zeitung, the journey was an uninteresting one and without incident, but when he got to the Spanish capital his troubles began. The Madrid station-master evidently had a poor knowledge as to the fragility of glass, for he turned the box over and over, and at last he came to the conclusion that its contents ought to be investigated. His slides therefore opened it, and dragged the dwarf out more dead than alive from the shaking he had received. It would have puzzled a man less full of expedients how to further punish Zeitung, but the station-master solved the problem by having him arrested for trying to swindle the railroad companies out of their fares.

The dwarf's defense was that he was traveling in this manner on a bet of 3,000 francs, the terms of the wager being that he was to get to Madrid without a cent in his pocket. Three hundred francs, however, were found concealed in his shoes. The real reason of his traveling in this remarkable manner was that he might save railroad fare and also get a good advertisement for the engagement in Madrid, for which he was billed.

Having a Glorious Time.

He stood quite 6 feet 4 in his boots and looked the very picture of rugged health. His friends saw him off from the landing stage at Liverpool and he laughed boisterously when they hinted at mal de mer. Below is given the diary of the voyage:

June 1—Left Liverpool at noon and am having a glorious old time. Have been all over the ship and have got acquainted with the captain and the mate. But I like to sit on deck best and am going to sit there most of the time. It's grand to be away out on the ocean, out of sight of land. They've splendid things to eat at the table and I'm having such a good time I wouldn't care if we'd be a month reaching America. I'm awfully glad I could come. It's glorious.

June 2—Queer.

June 3—Queer.

June 4—Awfully queer.

June 5.—Still queer and I don't know as I'll ever live to get home and I don't care if I don't.

June 6.—A lot better; ate a biscuit.

June 7.—Was helped up on deck but am feeling very queer yet.

June 8.—Maybe we'll get to New York to-morrow. Wish we were there now. Am going to bed.

June 9.—We can see the coast. I wish to gracious I could walk home or else stay aboard forever. I've had a terrible time.—Liverpool Courier.

True It Was.

A bullet whistled in dangerous proximity to his head and his own revolver cracked ominously in reply.

"——this is a case of fair exchange and——"

The red lights on the rear end of the limited express were rapidly receding and through the darkness came sounds strangely like mocking laughter.

"——no robbery."

Bewailing his ill luck, the thwarted highwayman sought solace in the depths of the forest.—New York World.

Happy by Comparison.

"Hello, McGinnis, you look blue. What is the matter?"

"Matter enough. Boil on the back of my neck."

"By George! old fellow, I sympathize with you."

"But you are not looking remarkably cheerful yourself, Whackster. Anything wrong with you?"

"My wife is cleaning house."

(Fervently)—"Thank heaven for my boil."

It's Nice to be a Father.

Batche—Are you ever troubled with a roaring in your ears at night?

Pappe—I should say I am.

Batche—What do you do for it?

Pappe—When it gets so that I can't stand it any longer I get up and walk the floor with him till he quiets down and goes to sleep.—Cincinnati Tribune.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN BIG-HORN.

If You Kill One of These You May Call Yourself a Sportsman.

The mountain sheep, or big-horn, is a true cliff-dweller. Born under the shelving rocks of a beetling cliff, sometimes actually cradled in the snow, and reared in the stormy atmosphere of high altitudes, he is a typical mountaineer. Wherever you find him at home, depend upon it that you will also find the finest scenery of the district.

This animal loves a bird's-eye view of a mountain landscape as well as does any member of the geological survey. A steep descent, with a narrow, level valley and a threadlike river spread like a relief map 3,000 feet before him is his delight.

In former times he was venturesome, and often wandered miles away from his mountain home to explore tempting tracts of bad lands; and, being unmolested, he sometimes took up a permanent residence in such places. But the venturesome inhabitants of low, isolated mountains and shelterless bad lands have paid with their lives for their pioneering, and now a mountain sheep is rarely found elsewhere than amid mountains worthy of the name.

Kill one fine old mountain ram by your own efforts in climbing and stalking and we will call you a sportsman, with a capital S—provided you save his head for mounting and his flesh for the platter. But no ewes, mind you! Ewes and lambs count against you rather than to your credit. Can I ever forget how I once traveled all the way from Washington to Wyoming, killed just one superb mountain ram amid grand scenery, preserved him, carried his "saddle" to Washington and called my pleasure trip a complete success? Hardly. Even the recollection of it is worth four times the money it cost.

That particular mountain sheep stood 4 feet 3 inches in height at the shoulders. He was 4 feet 10 inches in length of head and body and his girth was 3 feet 8 inches. He leaped off a low ridge of bare rock, fell dead on a foot of snow in the head of a rock-walled gulch, and, oh! boys, how fine he was!

Up in the mountain park he had been pawing through the snow to get at the spears of dry grass that were there obtainable, and in spite of the difficulty of the process and the pitiful scantiness of the grazing, I was astonished beyond measure at finding that his stomach contained fully half a bushel of that same grass. He was not only in good flesh, but positively fat, and from the fact that to save our lives Fleming, the packer, and I, both muscular men, could not lift him upon a mule to carry him to our camp, and for other reasons, I am certain that he weighed at least three hundred pounds.—St. Nicholas.

NURSE ON ROLLER SKATES.

St. Louis Maiden Combines Pleasure With Her Business.

She was a little St. Louis girl. Little for her age, for she appeared to be at least 13 years old, says the Republic. She had obtained possession in some manner of a pair of roller skates—skates that may have helped to win prizes in the good days of skating rinks. But the glory of the rink had departed and the skates had descended to the girl.

Her mother had evidently told her to care for the baby, which had been placed in its carriage. But for all that the skates could not be laid aside. So, buckling them on, she proceeded to roll the baby up and down

SHE SKATED ALONG.

the broad sidewalk, as she skated along.

It was just as a Morgan street car came along that she had gained confidence in her ability to stand securely. As the car turned on to the avenue from Easton she skated slowly along, watching the car. The taking of her mind off the skates and the sidewalk proved her undoing. A little incline which she did not notice caused her feet to slip from under her. She grabbed the handle of the carriage firmly as she went down, and her weight proved too much for the other end of the carriage. In less time than it takes to tell it girl, baby and carriage were a mixed up mass on the sidewalk, and as the car rolled by a great laugh went up from the passengers.

No one stopped to see whether the baby was hurt or not. They felt guilty for laughing, but they just couldn't help it.

A Mistake.

The pastor bade her proceed.

"Tell me all," he urged, kindly.

"I put a button in the contribution box," she faltered.

He smiled.

"And did your conscience trouble you?" he asked.

The woman raised her eyes earnestly.

"No," she answered, "I put in the wrong button and broke a set, and I would like to exchange it, if you please."—Detroit Tribune.

Accounted For.

"She is a very indifferent actress, and yet so many fellows literally throw themselves at her."

The other clubman knocked the ashes from his cigar. "If you will notice," he observed, "the most of them are bad eggs."

Upon that supposition conjecture was not entirely devoid of fitness.—Detroit Tribune.

High Flyers.

She said that she would marry him
upon a certain day,
But when that happy day arrived, alas!
she'd flown away;
Not that she was an angel—no; she did
not fly alone;
'Twas with another man, you know,
whose manners were high-flown.
—New York World.

A Puzzling Question.

Mr. Cynical Sneer and Tom Spittlejag, two society youths, had a row in their clubroom. The latter said very severely:

My dear friend, allow me to tell you that you are a donkey."

"Well," responded Mr. Sneer, "will you kindly tell me, am I a donkey because I'm your friend, or am I your friend because I'm a donkey?"—Texas Siftings.

A Festive Treasure.

Student—Several of my friends are coming to dine here, so I want a big table.

Mine Host—Just look at this one, sir. Fifteen persons could sleep quite comfortably under it.—Fliegende Blatter.

Men's and Women's Weddings.

When a man is married he wants to rush off to a justice of the peace and get through with it as soon as possible, but a woman wants a church wedding and a procession in which all her kin follow her to the altar. Every time there is a big wedding a woman is responsible.—Atchison Globe.

Our New Serial Story.

[Copyright, 1895, by ERNEST GLANVILLE.]

THE GOLDEN ROCK.

—BY—

ERNEST GLANVILLE.

Author of "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE FOSSICKERS," "A FAIR COLONIST," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER IV—A STRANGE CRAFT.

Frank had been to the Cape and back; he had also tossed about off the British Channel in a small yacht; but before morning he learned that the ocean could play more tricks with a ship than he had ever dreamed of in the wildest tossing. He was sleeping on the top bunk for the sake of the breeze from the open port, and was early awakened by a dream, in which, with the thunder of waters in his ears, he had gone head-foremost down a cascade.

Had it been a dream. He sat up, knocking his head against the roof, and in his ears there was the same terrific roar, with a splashing sound, and an unmistakable feeling of dampness. A desperate lurch made him cling to the brass rail ,then, as the port dipped, he saw the sky line obscured by a moving wall, and was almost washed away by a belching tunnel of cold water that boomed on to the floor, and rushed over his cabin, taking with it every movable object. As the ship heeled over he struggled, soaked and shivering, with the brass hinge, which he thrust in and held there until the ship roled under again. With the backward swing he worked the screw in, then lurched out from his sodden bed to the floor, inches deep in water, when he groped for the switch and turned on the electric light. His portmanteau coming swiftly out from under the lower bunk carried him off his feet, and then bounded over his body, while his gun case rammed him viciously in the ribs.

Staggering up, he clambered into the lower bunk, and spent an awful hour of misery with a babel of sounds racking his brain, and every possible motion threatening dislocation to his body. The small bunk was too large for him. He could not brace himself tight; but, like a pea in a drum, was rattled from side to side and top to bottom, his head at one time threatening to fly off as the bows dipped, his body sinking with the most sickening desire to part with his head as the stern went under, and his arms, legs, and head flopped about hopelessly to each dizzy roll.

Then between, and coming through every motion, was the jarring of the screw as the stern was lifted up—a most soul-disturbing sensation enough in itself to unsettle the innermost lashings, the smallest nerves and sinews of the body.

"What the devil possesses the ship?" thought Frank, in a state of feeble protest against this indignity of seasickness that held him in its clammy grasp. "Hullos!" he groaned as he heard some one staggering along the alley way.

The door was opened, and the newcomer dived in to the roll of the ship as though he were violently impelled from the rear, ending up by stumbling over the gun case.

"That's the fifty-seventh time I've been knocked off my pins within an hour by this infernal buck-jumper. What have you been doing mess-mate; taking a shower bath?" and Mr. Webster, the speaker, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes, sat down on the edge of the bunk and laughed till the tears ran down his cheeks.

Frank turned his head with a look of disgust, but the ship, pitching and rolling at the same moment, sent him and his bedclothes in a heap to one end of the bunk.

"God forgive me,' 'said the officer, making futile attempts to keep his feet out of the water; "but you're a most dismal object."

"What's the matter with the ship?" growled Frank.

Webster opened his mouth to laugh, but a vicious lurch banged his head against the iron side of the cabin.

"Ship do you call it?" he cried, "why, 'tis nothing but a steel tube with an engine in it, and there's not a ship afloat that would not ride over this sea without a heave."

"Isn't it rough, then?"

"Man, we're just in the Channel, with a cross current and the apology for a ripple, but this devil of a sawn-off scaffold pole just wallows in it like a porpoise. Come up on deck, and you'll blush with shame to think you would have gone under to such little waves, scarce big enough to wet the frills of a Brighton beach wader."

As if to belie this imputation of mildness, a sea came on board with a crash and rushed along the deck with an angry swirl, making noise enough to scare Frank on to make an effort.

"That's right," said Webster, taking him by the arm.

"Now come and have a nip and a bite." Together they rolled out of the cabin and down the alley to the officers' quarters, where Hume duly swallowed a stiff glass of grog and was suited with a shiny covering of oil-skin overalls. Then holding on to anything that came handy they clambered on deck, where the keen morning air very soon dispelled the nausea contracted in the stuffy cabin.

It was a brilliant morning with whisps of wind-lashed clouds scurrying across the clear blue sky, and a buoyant property in the salt-laden air that brightened the eyes. It had brought a flush to the cheeks of the lady, whose figure, clad in oils, had been the first thing to catch and hold Frank's gaze. She stood on the low bridge, holding both hands to the rail, her feet braced and her body bending to the dips and roll of the steamer with a grace that even the heavy tarpaulin could not hide. The spray which came aft in a white and gleaming drizzle glistened on her covering, and ever and again with a low laugh she would bend her head to an unusually heavy gust of wet tossed up by the plunging bows of the steamer.

"First rate she a beauty!" growled Webster, brushing his hand across his eyes to wipe away the drops.

"She is, indeed," murmured Frank. "May I ask who she is?"

Webster followed his companion's gaze, and led him forward. "I'm not talking of her," he said, dropping his voice; "and you'd best leave her out of your thoughts, young fellow. It's this craft, I mean; this narrow-gutted bit of a steel monument, that's fit for nothing but to be stuck on end with a lamp in its stern, when it would make a good lighthouse. Ugh; the brute. See her bury her nose in that sea like a pig in a mash-tub."

This wave was a gentle swell of dull green, covered with a lace-like tracing of air bubbles in round patches of white, and on top of it fringed with a line of hissing foam. A lumbering coal ship would have ridden over it without wetting her eye-holes, but this strange craft, with a snort leaped into the very heart of it, tossing up a column of spray, while the divided sea swished up to the gunwales and foamed along the side with ripping noise, and went aft in a swirl of eddying whirlpools.

"Tell me," said Webster, flicking the wet from his sou'-wester, "what sort of a ship she is?"

Frank, standing wide on the slippery deck, cast his eyes fore and aft with growing wonder at the long, narrow shape of her, at the inward slope of her heavy bulwarks at the wide, short funnels and sharp bows.

"I can't liken her to anything but a wasp or a shark," said he, "there's such a vicious air about her."

"Aye, she carries a sting in her tail and a devilish set of teeth. She's ugly as a shark and as narrow and vicious as a wasp. Well, what is she?"

"She's a deuced bad sea boat, anyhow," said Frank, as the deck suddenly sloped away at a fearful angle. "Is she a yacht?"

"You've hit it first shot. She's a yacht—that's what she is—a nice pleasure boat for ladies and children, with engines strong enough to get twenty-seven knots out of her, and steel frame like a man-o'-war. What's that you're leaning against?"

"A ship's boat, I suppose, covered with tarpaulin."

"Right again, sir; that's the yacht's dingy, fitted with velvet cushions. Take a peep."

Frank looked under the tarpaulin, and saw the vast butt and machinery of a gun.

"That's the yacht's pop-gun, a four-inch quick-firing toy," and Webster's jolly face broke into a grin.

"She's not a yacht, then?"

"Lord, how fresh you are. She's no more a yacht than a bull terrier is a pet pug—she's a torpedo catcher. Do you mean to say you had no suspicion when that ironclad opened fire on us last night?"

"I knew there was something dark afoot. A torpedo-catcher! Is this the boat that was seized by the customs authorities last week, on the suspicion that she had been bought for the rebel fleet at Rio de Janeiro?"

"The same, my boy; and seeing that you took an active part in her escape it wouldn't be safe for you to talk about that adventure. You've committed high treason or some offense as bad, and would to a dead certainty be drawn and quartered." Here Webster broke into another fit of laughter, ending up by smacking Frank on the back. "You're in the same boat as we are, and if she doesn't drown you, or roll you overboard, or knock your brains out, you may live to be shot."

"Many thanks," said Frank, with an answering smile, "and what fate is reserved for you?"

"Oh, as for me, I'll die of a falling chimney. You feel better now, don't you?"

"Thanks to your cheerful predictions."

"Then come and report yourself to our chief, and hark-ee, you'll be offered a billet as captain of the cook's galley. Take my advice and accept it; it's comforting, sustaining, and by far the safest place in the ship."

They went aft, now breasting the slanting deck as the bows dipped, now bending back to the answering lift, and came up to the bridge, where the captain gave them a surly nod, and the lady flashed a smile on them.

"The new hand, mam, came to report himself, found him adoat in his cabin with a feeling that he was an empty nothing, but he is better now," and Webster turned a perfectly grave face upon Hume, his voice expressing the deepest sympathy.

"I am indebted to Mr. Webster for his kindness, but he is premature in classing me as a new hand."

"If you will come up here Mr. ——"

"Hume," said Frank, briefly, filling the pause.

"Mr. Hume, you may talk with less discomfort."

"Webster with a whispered word to Frank to "come off his stilts," lurched to the chart room, and Frank with a feeling of resentment at the girl's cold speech, mounted the steps to the bridge, where he waited with what patience he could master until she chose to take her gaze off the sea, which she did presently, turning her magnificent eyes, and letting them dwell on his face in a calm scrutiny.

"Did Mr. Webster tell you," she asked in slow, formal speech, "that I had an offer to make?"

"He did suggest that I might hope for a berth in the cook's galley."

She did not smile at this as a man would have, but frowned slightly. "I am—rather the ship is, short-handed, and I wish you to take your place in the officer's watch."

"But, Miss ——" here he paused with an inquiring look at her.

"You can call me Madame," she said.

He bowed with a smile at her composure. "I am obliged at your confidence in me; but I am not competent to fill a responsible place."

"You showed yourself last night equal to an emergency."

"Any one could have done as well. But, madame, even if I were competent, I am not sure I could give my services unless I am satisfied as to the nature of the enterprise upon which this warship is embarked."

She threw her head back with a haughty toss, and, with a ring in her voice, replied: "I am not at liberty to satisfy your curiosity."

"Pardon me," he continued quietly, though his cheeks flushed; "I do not wish to pry into your secrets; but it is impossible for me to act in this matter blindfold, especially, as I am not here of my own free will."

"Then you refuse to help me?"

"I would help you willingly," he replied eagerly, "if you tell me I can do so without hurt to my conscience or my country."

"I will give you no assurance whatever. Do you, or do you not accept my offer?" she said imperiously.

"No, madame, I can not."

"Then go back to your cabin. I will take the watch myself." She turned away with an angry glow in her dark eyes, and he, after pausing awhile, slowly descended the deck.

CHAPTER V.

"Well, shipmate," said Webster, coming out of the chart house, "have you been promoted from the saloon to the bridge, passing over the cook on the way, just after the old style when a lord-in-waiting, who did not know a brig from a bumboat, was appointed admiral? No apprenticeship, no navigation, no examination, but an order from the commodore: 'Mr. Hume, sir, please take the third watch.'

"No," was the gloomy response; "I could not accept."

"You swab. You mean to tell me you've declined to help the commodore?"

"I presume you refer to the young lady?"

"Presume, be ——. Have you no eyes, man, no gallantry; can you stand by and see a girl like that eat her heart out with sorrow and anxiety; not that I care a brass button whether you help or not, for double work doesn't hurt me; but just think what she'll be like after a fortnight in this crazy round-about."

"You forget I know nothing about the lady, nor this ship, nor its mission."

"And what's that got to do with your keeping an eye on the binnacle, or a cheerful face that will do something to keep her spirits up. As for the matter of that,I know precious little about the object of this voyage, but it's enough for me to know that she wants my help, and that Captain Pardoe is in command.

"It is not enough for me. My knowledge of Captain Pardoe does not inspire me with much confidence in his designs.

"Well, well, you're just like the rest. You landsmen don't mind what you do ashore, but no sooner do you come aboard than you're as nice with your conscience as a lady's maid with her mistress's borrowed gown. I warrant you'd not trouble your head about the policy of a merchant's business if you entered his service, not though he was selling bad pork to sailors or robbing the widows."

"You're going rather wide of the mark, Mr. Webster," said Frank sternly.

"There, now, you've taken offense, and that's what makes me sad to think of you tossing like a log in your cabin—like the cold-blooded creature of a Commins who's drinking champagne in his bunk—the swab."

"Mr. Webster!" hailed the captain.

"Yes, sir!"

"Take the remainder of my watch, please, and keep a sharp look-out on the starboard quarter."

Webster swung quickly to the bridge, where he touched his hat to the lady, and then braced himself fast to sweep the channel with the glass.

Captain Pardoe came down slowly and reeled a little on the deck as though he had taken too much grog, thought Frank, as he caught him by the arm.

"Thank 'ee," said he. "I've not quitted the bridge before since we left the Pool, and my legs are rather stiff.

He staggered to the small gangway, and descended, leaving Frank to his own reflections, which were not very pleasant. If a man so tough and strong, and inured to hardship, as Captain Pardoe evidently was, felt the strain of the long watch on board, it was clearly beyond the power of a girl to undertake any part of work so trying.

She was still standing on the bridge, her face wet with the driving spray, and a tense look upon the mouth which told of nerves high strung. She was looking fixedly before her, and did not, as she had on her first coming on deck, bend her head to the flying spume in playful defiance. As he watched her, hesitating between his wish to help and his stubborn regard for his own rights, he saw her lips tremble, and that settled the matter.

"Madame," he said, reaching her side in a moment, "I am ready to help."

She withdrew her face from the sea, and he saw that her thoughts had been far from him or the ship, and in some confusion he repeated the words. A faint flush came to her cheek, and a brighter look in her eye.

"I'm so glad," she whispered, and Frank, feeling something coquettish in this, flushed himself. With the faintest smile she continued: "I come of a superstitious race, and your refusal so brusquely given, too, had shaken my faith in my own power, and what is of more importance in the success of my undertaking. I was reading 'failure' out there in the tumbling waters—but now you have reassured me. That is why I am so glad."

He flushed more deeply yet to think how easily she read his thoughts.

"You must forgive me," he said, with a frank smile, "but I only wanted an excuse to satisfy my reasonable suspicions."

"And you have found it?" she said, with an answering smile.

"Yes, I think I have."

"Then you do not think that I am likely to menace the security of England with this craft?"

"I am in ignorance of your intentions still, but I am willing to believe that you are bent upon no desperate or unjust enterprise."

"Desperate it may be, I'm afraid," she said, proudly, "but unjust it is not. No, no, believe me, sir, if there is any cause which would claim the sympathy of a brave man it is this upon which I am set."

She rested her fingers on his arm, and looked at him earnestly with eyes dewed with unshed tears.

What emotion could it be, he thought, so powerful as to move one by nature so proud and self-reliant? He felt that further suspicion on his part would be contemptible.

"I am no seaman, madam," he said, "but I may be of some service."

"Mr. Webster, will you tell Mr Hume in what way he best assist us."

"Aye, aye, madame."

"Then I leave the ship in your hands, gentlemen, until Captain Pardoe has rested." She bowed her head and left the bridge.

"So, after all, you've taken up arms against your lawful sovereign, and all for the smile of a woman, with not so much to show as the queen's shilling. Shake, my son!"

"Don't talk rot, and tell me what I'm to do."

"It's that the way to address your superior officer. Hark'ee, sir, for less than that I've clapped a man in irons. But I forgive you. Put your eye to the business end of this glass and tell me what craft is steaming up on the weather bows. My eyes are dim for want of sleep."

What with the swing and plunging of the "catcher," it was some time before Frank could get the object within view, and when he did it was but a fleeting glimpse he had.

"It's a Cape mail boat," he said; "I can make that out from her red funnels and gray hull."

"Good. Now, would you know a warship if she showed at that distance"

"Possibly, from her unusual breadth of beam; not to speak of her guns."

"Well, my lad, keep a keen look-out, for there'll be a lookout kept for us off the Isle of Wight, and be most particular in noting small craft. Set a thief to catch a thief, and as likely as not they'll send a 'catcher' out from Portsmouth, and a cruiser from Plymouth. If you seen anything strange in the movements of a steamer blow down this pipe, and I'll be up in a brace of shakes. I must have a wink before to-night;" and Webster, fetching a terrific yawn, went off down below.

Frank Hume was left alone on the bridge, and, as far as he could see, there were only two other men on deck—the steersman inside the wheelhouse, and a seaman in a lookout shelter forward. It was a strange turn of the wheel which had placed him there temporary charge of a torpedo-catcher, bound on he knew not what mad mission, and he shook his head once or twice in grave doubts of his own action, and of the conduct of those who had so lightly trusted him; conduct which seemed to him to smack of the reckless. However, he entered upon his task without further thought of the consequences, letting his eyes sweep from right to left over the gray waters, and lingering here and there on a sail or a streamer of smoke. At first he eyed every ship with suspicion, and fidgeted when a fishing lugger drove by before the wind, the crew peering under the boom at the long, low, swift craft; but after a time he reasoned he need fear one craft which sailed on a parallel course up or down Channel, and looked out only for sign of a ship making across. The sun mounted higher in the heavens, the wind fell a little, and the boat grew gradually steadier, and he could walk up and down the bridge without having to hold on at each step.

Close on noon Captain Pardoe came up to take a "sight," returning to the chart house to work out his bearings. The man at the wheel was relieved, and Mr. Webster re-appeared, looking as jolly as before, with a merry twinkle in his eye.

"Anything in view, Mr. Hume?"

"Nothing but a couple of sailors and an ocean tramp, as I judge that steamer to be."

Webster took a look around to satisfy himself.

"Now," he said, "you go below for a snack and snooze. You'll find some tack on the table. Tumble into my cabin as yours is too wet."

Frank, nothing loth, went down, and was soon in a sound sleep, out of which he was aroused well on in the afternoon by a rough shaking, to find Webster bending over him with a sparkle in his eyes.

"There's some fun afoot, my lad, with the prospect of sudden death and damp burial, so hurry up;" and the breezy first officer went, like

flew off, and the long black gun emerged.

Frank drew closer to the young lady. "Won't you come below?" he said.

She did not hear, and he touched her with his hand.

She turned her eyes on him, magnificent and wild.

"Had you not better come below?"

She shook off his hand with an impatient gesture.

The long gun was already charged, and Webster stood by whistling, his hand ready to touch her off.

"Send the shot over that boat on the port side. Make it a close call, and she'll sheer off."

Webster climbed up on the butt of his gun, took a long glance over the gray waters at the black funnel that alone showed, and, without troubling himself about the reckonings for range finding, ventured an opinion.

"Is she a mile?"

"About that, sir," growled the big sailor.

Webster jumped down, and, with a smile on his face, fired the gun.

There was a deafening report, which shivered the glass in the chart-room, and when they drove through the smoke and steadied themselves after the shock, they caught faintly the scream of the shell, and saw it stream high above the black boat.

"That'll scare the life out of them," growled the sailor, with a chuckle.

He forgot that there were men after his own metal on board, and the little boat paid not the least attention to the warning.

A little patch of red instead streamed out from her bare pole of a mast, the meteor flag of Old England, which no British seaman can see without a glow of pride.

They had forgotten about the cruiser steaming in their wake, showing nothing now but its white fighting deck, surmounted by two huge funnels; but she had kept a watchful eye on the swift cutter, and at the audacious act of hostility had bristled with anger. Two small bow-chasers projecting from the bulge in her bows spoke together, and a sharp reminder in the shape of a nine-pounder went screaming over the low craft, to plung in the sea a cable's length ahead, while the second, in a sort of devil's "duck-and-drake" hops, sped away.

Captain Pardoe turned swiftly, and shook his fist at the cruiser.

Miss Laura had ducked her head at the vicious report of the shot, and started aside at the angry splash and wild screech of the other, then stood trembling from head to foot while she bit her lip into vexation at her weakness.

Captain Pardoe noted her emotion, and swallowing his own rage, said gruffly:

"Shall we give in, ma'am?"

"No," she said; "take no notice of me, please. Keep right on, Captain. Even if we are hit, our machinery may escape injury. You know what there is at stake, and if—if I am—if anything happens to me, promise me you will do your best."

For answer, Captain Pardoe took her hand and raised it to his lips.

"Now," said he, gruffly, "you must go below."

"I cannot, you must not ask me; you are endangering your lives for me, and I must be with you."

"Mr. Hume, please take this lady to the saloon; and hark you, sir," he added in a whisper, "lock her in."

Frank looked at the young lady in dismay, and she, betwixt surprise at the order, and indignant at the intended affront, stood silent.

"Do you hear me, sir?"

There was a dull report from the stern and again there came that nerve-shaking scream.

Frank seized the lady in his arms, lifted her up, and staggered down the steps.

"Put me down," she gasped.

At the steps he put her down, and, with tears of mortification in her eyes, she soundly boxed his ears, then went down the steps to the little main saloon, while he stood with a curious feeling that what he had done bound her to him.

"What's the matter with your cheek?" said Webster, coming up; "seems to be redder on one side than the other. There, now, don't get angry, Lord love you, I'd sooner face that cruiser than attempt to carry the commodore, but I thank you for it, my son. The sight of her up there put my heart in my mouth. Are you going, to run 'em down, sir, or blow 'em up?"

The captain had his glass to his eye again, and held it there for some time, slowly sweeping the sea.

"Neither, Mr. Webster," he said, finally, with a sigh of satisfaction. "I'm going to steam at half speed."

He signalled to the engine room.

"Hoist the distress signal, Mr. Webster; that'll serve us best."

"Do I understand, Captain Pardoe, that you intend to give this vessel up?"

"Understand, what you like, but do what I order."

The ship had got a tremendous way on, but she perceptibly slackened speed, and the sailors, noticing this, got together in a group, directing surly glances at the bridge.

Webster folded his arms, and faced the captain.

"Do you mean to surrender this ship, Captain Pardoe?"

"And if I do so intend, what then?"

"Why then, I'll take command."

"The devil!" said the captain, making a feint forward, grasping the long glass as a cudgel. A moment they faced each other; then a grim smile hovered about the captain's thin lips. "You're a queer fellow, Webster, and a mutinous one; and I don't know why I should waste words over you. Take this glass and look over that boat on the starboard."

Webster, with a keen glance at his captain, did as he was told.

"Well, what do you see?"

"I see a mast with cross-trees."

"Can you see the hull or rigging below the yards?"

"No, sir, there's a layer of fog."

"Ah now, bend the flag on."

Webster took another look at the captain, then bent the Union Jack reversed to the peak.

They hooked on the cruiser, and she at once signalled the torpedo boats, which simultaneously turned almost in their own lengths, and, one on each bow, steamed a quarter bf a mile in advance.

The cruiser came on hand over hand, and Captain Pardoe's glance turned repeatedly from her to the grey belt ahead.

He touched the bell and the catcher responded with slightly increased speed, which soon brought her within hail of the torpedo boats.

An officer on the port boat, clad from head to foot in oils, also glistening with wet, leaned over the bridge, and through his hallowed hands called "Slacken speed, sir."

"All right; what's the fuss about."

"Slacken speed!"

"So I am."

There came a hail from the starboard boat.

"Make away, No. 4, the cruiser will settle this matter."

The cruiser was signalling again, and the torpedo boats began to shear off.

Captain Pardoe measured the distance to the fog, and called on the engineer for full speed; and before the torpedo boats had got well out of reach of the cruiser's guns, their guns opened fire, the "catcher" darted by them. When she was out of the range of the torpedoes, had they resolved to fire, he gave one of his men the helm, placing it between him and the cruiser, thus attaining his object, which was to stop the cruiser's fire until he could make a dash for the shelter of the fog.

This feat was greeted with a ringing shout from the crew, and the men shot admiring glances at the captain.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

£1,500 for a Set of Teeth.

A well known firm of bankers in London has just made a profitable investment. Some time ago a man who had defrauded them of a large sum of money was taken into custody, convicted and sentenced to a long term of penal servitude.

As may be imagined, the prison fare did not agree with a man who had by means of fraud lived on the fat of the land. The change affected him in many ways but he complaint more particularly of the effect the food had upon his teeth. They were very numerous or in good condition when he was sentenced, and as they repadily became worse he applied to the governor of the prison for a new set.

He was told that the government did not supply prisoners with artificial teeth and at the first opportunity he wrote to the banking firm in question offering, if they would send him a new set, to give them some valuable information.

Thereupon the bankers, thinking the offer might be a genuine one, sent the governor of the prison a check for £5 and asked him to provide the convict with a set of artificial teeth.

In due course the convict kept his promise and sent the bankers certain information, by means of which they were enabled to recover no less than £1,500 of which they had been defrauded. They naturally regarded this as the best investment they had ever made, but it proved even better than anticipated, for they have just received from the prison authorities a remittance of £1, the teeth having cost only £4.—London Tit-Bits.

Wanted a Sprinter.

"So you want a job on the ice wagon, do you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy.

"What can you do?"

"I'm a dandy lifter. I can pick up as much weight as two ordinary men."

That's no good in this business. Get out there and let's see you sprint while I hold the watch on you."

"You want a runner?"

"That's right. I want somebody that can get a burst of speed on him that'll get ten pounds of ice from the wagon to a customer's front door before it melts."—Washington Star.

Not in Range.

Judge—Is anything known of the prisoner or his habits?

Officer—Nothing, your honor. He lives right opposite the station house.—New York World.

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

A work which is both valuable and interesting is The Building of a Nation, by Henry Gannett, which is published by the Henry T. Thomas Company, of New York city. It opens with a general description of an industrial republic. Following this is one of The National Domain. The Government, with its various departments, is then described and the organization of the various states and territories given. Some of the subjects of the remaining chapters are: Population, Geographic Distribution, Sex, Races, The Indians, Nativity, Immigration, Potential Voters, Illiteracy, Trades Unions, Invention, Religion, Agriculture, Manufactures, etc. The volume is illustrated with maps, charts and diagrams.

Roberts Brothers, Boston, publish in a pretty little volume Women's Tragedies, by H. D. Lowry. There are collected here sixteen short stories well, even strikingly told, but by no means pleasant reading, if entertainment is what is desired. They are in very truth women's tragedies.

The same publishers bring out a most valuable hand book on Tuberculosis Among Cattle, compiled by Henry L. Shumway. The relation of this disease to the health and life of the human family is considered and the facts concerning the use of tuberculin as a diagnostic test. It is really a collection of the opinions of the best authorities upon this subject, and is therefore of the greatest interest to farmers and cattlemen.

The Merriam Company, New York city, issue Aunt Belindy's Points of View and A Modern Mrs. Malaprop, by Lydia Hoyt Farmer, the author of A Knight of Faith, A Short History of the French Revolution, etc. This little volume is made up of typical character sketches which have been published from time to time in New York periodicals where they won popular favor. They are full of life and spirit and show certain peculiarities of the free born American man and woman in a very telling way.

The Talmud, which is issued by the Jewish Publication Society of America, is a reprint from the literary remains of Emanuel Deutsch, being his famous essay with notes of two lectures upon the subject. Those who have not read it will find it interesting and valuable.

Senator Intrigue and Inspector Nosey is a story by Frances Campbell Sparhawk designed to show the way in which Indian matters have been manipulated by politicians to carry out their own selfish purposes. One of the principal characters is a man named Sayre, who is exceedingly well pictured, as also the interplay between the henchman sent to the reservation by Senator Intrigue. The story is briefly written and is full of interest. It is brought out by the Red Letter Publishing company, of Boston.

A curious and most interesting little pamphlet is one by Marion R. Clark, entitled Pussy and Her Language, which treats of the cat's intelligence, memory, etc., and also of Professor Grimaldi's wonderful discovery of the cat language.

The Merriam company, New York City, issue in a pocket edition Two Women, or Over the Hills and Far Away, by Lida Ostrom Vanamee. This is a chatty description of the wanderings of two girls with which a pretty romance is gracefully intertwined. It makes entertaining reading.

From the Robert Clarke company, Cincinnati, O., the Blade has received a well bound volume of Road and Bridge Laws of Ohio and the Common Law of Roads, Ways and Highways, by Florien Glangue. It treats fully of everything pertaining to public roads, bridges and culverts, railroads, canals, telephone and telegraph companies, streets, alleys, turnpikes, etc., road records, appropriation of private property by counties, states for roads, bridges, etc., and many more things questions regarding which are constantly arising for settlement. This volume is especially useful for township officers in their various duties with respect to these things. The work is a complete revision or rather re-writing of the book issued a year ago, and will be even more useful in the future than that has been during that time.

IN A DUTCH VILLAGE.

Quietness, Cleanliness and Industry Its Main Features.

Melaatij lived with her grandmother in a little thatched cottage on the edge of the village of 'Sgravendeel, in Holland, says St. Nicholas. The cottage was built of yellow and black bricks set in curious figures, and there was a low door so cut in the middle that, while the lower part was closed, the upper one opened. It was quite green and was quite overgrown with hop vines. Beside the door was a long wooden bench, and on this bench might be seen several huge cans of shining, like gold in the sun. When it is said that there were two square windows and a huge chimney, about which the swallows flew, there is little to add.

Inside the floor was made of bright red tiles, and just opposite the door was the hearth with the fireplace huge, and set with blue tiles; and over the fire of peat hung a large iron pot on a crane, and from the pot, which had a shiny brass rim, came a most appetizing spluttering and bubbling sound.

On one side of the room and almost filling it was a large mahogany double-decked bed, built into the wall, like a closet, with doors, which were to be closed tightly to keep out the draughts at night—such a queer bed, with bright tulips painted in staring colors all over it. Arranged in a line on the wall were a number of old delft plates and pitchers and mugs, and these, with the huge chest of linen, constituted the household treasures.

The houses of Sgravendeel, after the fashion of most Dutch villages, were all built after one model, their gable ends facing the road, which followed dike along the canal. And at either end of the village was a huge windmill, painted black and white, with long arms, on which were wide sails of tanned canvas, looking like brown velvet against the sky.

Except on market days few people came through 'Sgravendeel; and rarely was any noise heard, save the screaming of the geese or the rumble of the two mills. The road along the dike led from the neighboring village of Deel-op-den-Dyke to Dort; but, as I say, except on market days, people very seldom wandered to or from Deel, and the people of Dort seemed never to think of Deel-op-den-Dyke. So, save the waving arms of the two windmills and an occasional sight of one of the miller's men all dusty white, setting the sail in the direction of the wind, there was little stirring in the village.

With the first beams of the sun the thrifty peasants betake them to the fields; and they work their small plots of land to such purpose that the whole country, as seen from the high windows of the mills, resembles a huge patchwork of different colored squares.

The women are as busy as the men in Holland—indeed, busier, for while the men rest and smoke, at the noon hour, the women, with their knitting needles are brought out by the vrouwen (wives), and the blue stocking grows several inches.

Mrs. Viola Emery

Indigestion, Cramps

Dyspepsia and catarrh of the bowels, caused my wife great suffering. She has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and has no bad symptoms. Sarsaparilla has improved in looks and weight. I have also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for Scrofula with much benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a splendid tonic and blood purifier. HENRY P. EMERY, 9th Sixth Street, Portland, Oregon.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25c.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Tower of Babel.

C. L. F., Fayetteville, Ark.: The distinction of being a remnant of the Tower of Babel has been claimed for three different masses of ruins, but the majority of opinions are in favor of the Birs Nimrud, in Babylonia. The ruins of this temple appear to correspond more nearly than any other with antiquarian notions of what the Tower ought to have been. The ruin of the Birs Nimrud is of oblong form, the circumference being 762 yards. At the eastern side it is cloven by a deep furrow, and is not more than 50 or 60 feet high. But on the western side it rises in a conical figure to the height of 198 feet. On the summit of this is a solid pile of brick 37 feet high by 28 feet in breadth, diminishing in thickness to the top, which is broken and irregular and rent by a large fissure extending through a third of its height. The fire-burnt bricks of which it is built have inscriptions on them, and are so excellent in the cement, which appears to be lime mortar, that it is nearly impossible to extract a whole brick. The other parts of the summit of the hill are occupied by immense fragments of brick work of no determinate figure, tumbled together and converted into solid vitrified masses, as if they had undergone the actions of fiercest fire or had been blown up with gunpowder. These ruins stand on a prodigious mound, the whole of which is itself in ruins, channeled by the weather, and strewed with fragments of black stone, sandstone and marble. Taken in connection with the tradition that the Tower of Babel was rent and overthrown by fire from heaven, these ruins are certainly remarkable.

Senatorial Vacancies.

G. B. F., Enid, Okla., writes: "In case of a Senatorial vacancy in any state, and the legislature in session, would the legislature have to continue in session and continue to ballot until some one was elected? Also, in case no one could obtain the number of votes necessary for election, could the legislature adjourn and allow the governor to fill the vacancy? Is there such a case or cases on record? If so, when and where?"

The legislature, in the first case mentioned, must meet in joint session and take at least one ballot every day, until an election, or until final adjournment.

In case of adjournment without an election, the matter is not yet fully settled. In the legislatures of Washington, Wyoming and Montana, at the last vacancy, these bodies all adjourned without electing each a Senator. The governors of each appointed, but the Senate denied them the seats, on the ground that if the legislature failed to elect, the governor has no power to appoint. This probably will set a precedent for the future. The Senate has full power to determine this matter, and while it might, in the future, reverse this action, as the matter stands now the state is deprived of a Senator if the legislature does not do its duty and elect one.

The "Torrens System."

W. G. B., Allegheny City, Pa., asks: "Please tell me what is meant by the Torrens system of real estate transfers?"

As it exists in the British colony of South Australia, where it was introduced by Sir R. R. Torrens, in 1858, it consists, in brief, of the compulsory registration of the title to real estate by the person claiming to own the land. The government, after satisfactory investigation of the titles, warants it good, and defends all actions brought against it, guaranteeing the purchaser immunity from loss. The expense is met by moderate fees. A certificate of the title is issued, which is canceled when the land is transferred and regranted to the new owner. No instrument in the nature of a deed is effectual without registration and official endorsement in due statutory form. Mortgages have priority acording to the date of registration, irrespective of notice. The registrar is empowered to demand a map when a land title is registered. This method has been found simple and economical, titles being transferred as easily as bonds are in the United States and at little more cost. In this country, various modifications of the Australian system have been proposed.

The Anneke Jans Claim.

"Heir," Youngstown, O.: Don't imagine there is any possibility of ever obtaining anything out of the Anneke Jans claim. Its history is this: Anneke Jans was the wife and widow of Dominie Bogardus, the second Dutch clergyman of New Amsterdam. Before her marriage to Bogardus, while still the wife of Roelof Jansen, she obtained a grant of sixty-two acres of land between the North river, Chatham street (Chatham square), West Broadway and Fulton street. This grant was confirmed to her heirs in 1664; in 1671 these heirs conveyed the farm to the governor of the province; and in 1705 the provincial authorities gave it to Trinity church corporation. Cornelius Bogardus had not joined in the conveyance to the covernor, and in 1750 one of his heirs brought an action in ejectment against Trinity church. He was non-suited, and non-suited again in 1760. In 1807 another attempt failed; in 1830 three more heirs failed; in 1834 and again in 1847 similar suits were dismissed, on the ground that the church had acquired a perfect title by adverse possession. No court will ever reverse these decisions—of that rest assured.

"Black Friday."

A. R., Running Water, Tex., writes: "Please send me a little sketch of Black Friday—what is meant by it?"

On Friday, September 24, 1869, gold sold as high as 162 1-2.

It has been quoted at 143 1-8 in the Gold Board in New York the previous evening. The rise was in consequence of an attempt by "Jim" Fisk, Jay Gould and others to corner this gold market. Its plan intended to force gold to 180. This plan was thwarted by the offer of the Secretary of the Treasury late on Friday to sell $4,000,000 of gold to the highest bidder on the next day, and an offer to purchase government bonds to the same amount. The effect of this corner was a violent panic in the stock market; business was upset, for merchants needed gold to pay at the custom house, and the general aspect was so threatening that the day has been named as above. The Gold Board was so convulsed that its officers deemed it best to suspend business, and the Board remained closed until the Wednesday following.

"The Star Spangled Banner."

M. C. P., St. Albans, Vt.: "The Star-Spangled Banner" was written by Francis Scott Key, a Baltimore lawyer, in September, 1814, the British seized Dr. Beanes, a Maryland planter, to obtain his release Key and Mr. Skinner, the agent for the exchange of prisoners, visited the British fleet on Tuesday, September 13. They succeeded, but the fleet was about to bombard the city of Baltimore they were not allowed to return that night but were detained on their own vessel under guard. They could see the flag on Fort McHenry during the battle by the glare, but the firing ceased during the night. When Key saw the flag still floating in the morning he dashed off the first lines of the "Star-Spangled Banner" on the back of a letter which he had in his pocket. He finished the poem later on his return to Baltimore.

"Monsignor" Satolli.

A. W. C., Wauseon, O., asks: "What does the abbreviation "Mgr.," before Satolli's name mean? Is it not for "Monseigneur," a French title?"

No. "Monseigneur" is a French title applied in the days before the French Revolution to princes of the blood royal. In the present century it became the fashion in France to call the bishops "Monseigneur," but during the revolution a bishop, like an abbe, a comte, a marquis, or a plain, untitled gentleman, was called "Monsieur." French usage also spread to other European courts, so that, for instance, any one speaking in French to the Prince of Wales would call him "Monseigneur," instead of repeating "Votre Altesse Royale." But "Monsignor" has been for centuries, the title given to all prelates of the Papal Household. Monsignor Satolli is such a prelate.

The War of 1812.

J. W. W., Kalamazoo, Mich.: The war of 1812 between the United States and Great Britain grew out of the non-intercourse acts of Congress that followed the embargo act of 1807. In 1810 Congress repealed the non-intercourse act and informed England and France that if either nation enforced its obnoxious edicts the non-intercourse acts would be revived against the other. Napoleon informed our government that his Milan decrees had been revoked as to American vessels (which was a lie) and the act was revived against Great Britain alone. England insisted in her right of search of American vessels on the high seas and war was declared. In the treaty of peace the right of search was given up.

Changing One's Name.

W. B., Toledo, O., asks: "How can a person proceed to have his name changed so as to be legal?"

In Ohio it requires an act of the legislature. The method is to get some member of either house or senate from your county to introduce a bill changing the name. He explains the reasons for this when the bill is introduced, and such bills generally pass without opposition. It is a foolish thing to do, however, unless the name is an extremely objectionable, and for good reasons.

The French Revolution.

G. W. H., Phoenix, Ariz.: The French revolution began with the fall of the bastile, July 14, 1789; it ended when Napoleon assumed the title of emperor, May 18, 1804. The Reign of Terror began with the establishment of the national convention, June 3, 1793, and lasted just thirteen months to the fall of Robespierre, July 8, 1794. Between the taking of the bastile and Dec. 15, 1794, (five years and five months) about 9,200 persons had been massacred and sentenced to death in France. Besides these the was of the first republic, which lasted from 1792 to 1804, had cost the lives of 2,122,402 soldiers, who were killed or died of fever and wounds.

The Fifty-Fourth Congress.

W. S. C., Oakdale, Tenn., asks: "Will the Republicans have a majority in the Fifty-fourth Congress that meets the first Monday in next December? If so what majority will they have in each house?"

As the matter stands now, the Senate of the Fifty-fourth Congress will stand: Republicans 43, Democrats 39, Populists 6. Hence the Populists will hold the balance of power in the Senate. The House will stand: Republicans 244, Democrats 104, Populists 7, vacancy 1.

Mints and Subtreasuries.

O. W. H., Ottumwa, Iowa: The mints of the United States are located at Philadelphia, San Francisco, Carson and New Orleans.

Ther are assay offices at New York, Denver, Helena, Boise, Charlotte and St. Louis.

The sub-treasuries of the United States are located at Baltimore, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis and San Francisco.

Utah Not Yet a State.

A. V. H., Hot Springs, Ark.: Utah has not been admitted as a state. An act has been passed under which that territory will be admitted, if the conditions of the act have been complied with, when the president will issue a proclamation declaring the territory to be a state of the union. Utah will not vote on the constitution until November.

Miscellaneous.

E. R. H., Kohoka, Mo.: No, your reply is not correct. It is an entirely different order.

S. Y., Stanton, Kan.: Write to the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, Topeka, Kan., inquiring for any copies remain for sale and the price.

L. L., Davistown, Pa.: Any jeweler or silversmith will tell you where to send your chain for plating. We cannot give addresses. Read rules above.

A. W. S., Leon, Iowa: Yes, nearly all of New York City is on Manhattan Island, seven miles long. Why did you not look into any school geography and find out for yourself?

J. M. S., Piney, Tenn.: The superstition that it is better to plant certain things, fell trees, put on shingles, etc., at some certain phase of the moon is rank superstition, a last relic of the pagan worship of the moon as a goddess, and a thing consequently which no Christian can consistently believe.

THEIR FIRST NIGHT IN A SLEEPER.

The Adventures of a Rural Couple Bound for Niagara Falls.

During last August when cheap excursion trains were being run to Niagara Falls from nearly every section of the country, as is the custom every year, I was given charge of a ten- car train of Pullman sleepers delivered to the Erie by a connecting line running into "Darkest Indiana," says the Chicago Daily Inter-Ocean.

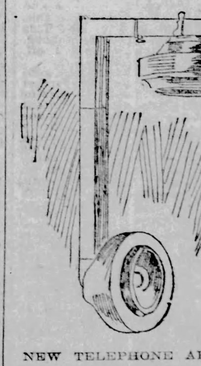
The passengers on this train were of the raw blue jeans type, many of whom were crossing the borders of their own state for the first time, and a big majority of them were getting their first taste of Pullman luxuries. As the shades of night began to fall the thoughts of the passengers naturally turned to sleep. In the rear of a Pullman was an elderly farmer and his wife hailing from one of the interior counties of Indiana. They were the first people in the car to ask the porter to fix their bed so they could turn in. Their tickets called for one of the upper berths, which the porter immediately made up for them. After the porter had brought them the ladder his attention was called to the other end of the car, when to the amazement of the other passengers in the car the old lady quickly mounted the ladder with the alertness of a gymnast, climbed over the curtain pole, and dropped into the berth. When the porter came along the gentleman was in the act of going through the same performance. The porter intercepted him before he had completed his giant swing and gracefully pulled the curtains, showing the mystified tiller of the soil that there was an easier way of getting into an upper berth than by way of the roof, at which the old man smiled and said he wondered why Maria had not thought of splitting the curtains.

The train, which was running special and making fast time, broke down very far after this little incident when I felt the train give a slight lurch as if the air brake had been suddenly applied. I gave little attention to it, but had hardly turned from my mind when the train lurched again. I was then convinced that somebody was meddling with the air brake cord which runs along the roof of the car. Two officials of the passenger department of the road who were in the rear sleeper felt the jerking of the train and climbing step ladders at either end of the car quickly discovered the leak. The old couple who had scaled the curtain pole to get into their berth had mistaken the air brake cord for a clothes line and had hung all of their wearing apparel, including boots and shoes, on it. The weight of the clothing had stretched the cord so as to set the air brakes. Just as the plot had been discovered the old lady threw her "shape" over the line. This broke the camel's back. The air hissed, the brakes were set like a vise, and the train brought to a dead stand still. After the cord was unloaded the old couple were told of their mistake, and the train pilloted through the dark night without any further accidents.

RECEIVER AND SENDER.

A Convenient Telephone Appliance That Has Just Been Introduced.

A great many users of the telephone need the convenience of a desk and freedom to write down what they receive through the instrument, but that



NEW TELEPHONE APPLIANCE.

is impossible when they have to hold the receiver to the ear.

The device shown in the accompanying picture performs perfect freedom on the part of the user, for it is a transmitter and a receiver combined. It will be seen that when the mouth is placed to the transmitter, the receiver is automatically held to the ear, so that the user may write, turn around, move about or lean on the desk, as he may desire.

—Druggists say that their sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed those of all others. There is no substitute for Hood's.

A Good Guesser.

"Helen," said Mr. Whykins, who somehow never gets hold of an idea until it gets cold, "I have a good one for you. I think you'll appreciate it, only you must not let it make you angry."

"What is it, Henry?"

"What's the difference between a woman and an umbrella?"

"The difference," she answered serenely, "is that a man isn't afraid to take an umbrella with him wherever he goes, and that he doesn't try to conceal the fact that it's above him when a real emergency arrives. That's the principal difference, Henry."—Washington Star.

Quadruplets.

A woman in Brooklyn gave birth to quadruplets last Saturday, but only two of the babies are living, and the mother died a few minutes after the birth of the fourth child. Instances of quadruplets are quite rare, and one medical authority says that out of 12,658 cases of childbirth recorded in Europe quadruplets were born in but fifty-nine, while there were triplets in 2,683 cases and twins in 228,897. In the four mentioned one case of quintuplets occurred. The children of the Brooklyn woman were three boys and one girl. One of the boys and the girl died. The physicians in attendance said that the chances for life of the two remaining boys are as good as are those of most babies. A pathetic fact in the case is that these births and the death of the mother occurred on the anniversary of her marriage.—Buffalo Express.

MEASURING BY CAMERA.

PHYSICAL CHARTS PREPARED BY THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

The Body Photographed on a Screen and the Record Easily Preserved.

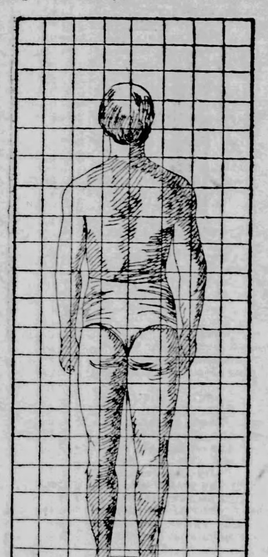
One of the most interesting papers read before the American Association for the Advancement of Physical Education, which met recently in San Francisco, dealt with a new system of physical charts for photographing the human body upon a screen. Walter E. Magee, instructor of physical culture at the California State State university, prepared the paper, supplementing it with numerous photographs of the pupils under his care. One of them is reproduced herewith.

The process of photographing on a screen is rather interesting, as Mr. Magee described it to a reporter for the San Francisco Chronicle. In order to overcome the perspective inaccuracies, the screen is marked off in millimeters and inches, and the subject must be in the same plane and must occupy the same space. This he does hit at different times. The screen is photographed first.

It is placed on a revolving disk, upon which the subject must stand, in such a position, square to the front, that the center line of the screen would fall directly through the center of the body of a perfectly formed man. In this position three photographs are taken on the same plate, the camera being rigidly fixed.

The screen is then removed and the subject appears. He is placed upon the revolving disk, and his feet so adjusted by a system of clamps as to bring the center of the body of a perfect man into exact coincidence with the center line of the screen already photographed.

Then the art of the photographer comes into play. By a system of double exposures front, side and rear views of the subject are taken on the



THE NEW PHYSICAL CHART.

same plate as the photographs on the screen. By keeping camera and disk rixid the view of the person takes the same position on the plate as the view of the screen, and the inaccuracies of the perspective are eliminated.

The apparatus for fastening the feet is itself a very important consideration in securing accurate positions. Two pieces of sheet iron, about two inches thick, are inserted in the disk at an angle of forty-five degrees. Against these the feet are placed, and a gauge is set at the back of the ankle bone. A block is then brought up against the back of the heels, and the position is fixed.

It is not intended that this new invention shall supersede the system of measurements which have been in vogue at the university gymnasium for many years; it is to serve only as an adjunct to the measurements. Physical measurements, however accurate they may be, are only figures and cannot convey a definite idea of form and development. The most muscular men as Mr. Magee has found in his experience, are often the most poorly formed, for strength is often accompanied by abnormal development of particular muscles. By this new system, however, the exact form and the improvement from year to year are graphically instead of numerically expressed.

"SHERIDAN'S RIDE."

The General Himself Was Tired of Hearing It Recited.

Speaking of how weary and sick of "Ben Bolt," its author, Thomas Dunn English, had lately become because of the "Trilby" craze, a woman said: "If Gen. Sheridan was alive, Mr. English would be sure of the General's sympathy, for if ever a man got tired of a poem, it was "Phil" Sheridan of "Sheridan's Ride." Mrs. Sheridan was asked recently to tell the story of the famous ride as the General himself used to tell it. Mrs. Sheridan answered: "He wasn't in the habit of telling it. It was told to him often enough. Wherever he went somebody recited it to him. Wherever he was invited to entertainments or suppers or dinners, some girl or boy told him how he rode. It went on for years, and the General would come home so disgusted that he often declared he never would accept another invitation for reunions or celebrations unless promised that he shouldn't be recited at and told how he rode.

"The only time I know of when Gen. Sheridan himself told the story in public was one night at a dinner at Mrs. Hale's house. Everybody saved the best for the wife of the Senator from Maine, and one night I was surprised to hear the General finishing the account of that ride. But it was told so quietly that only the group about him knew what was going on. He heard it too often ever to want to tell of it himself."

SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

They Are the Real Signs of a Woman's Being Well Dressed.

The best way to learn if a woman is well dressed in every particular is to look at her shoes and stockings. Nothing displays the natural daintiness of a woman so quickly as these often neglected articles of attire. Too often the gown and hat will be new and fashionable, but the whole effect will be ruined by a slipshod pair of old shoes. A lady, no matter how shabby the rest of her garments may be, will be neatly shod. Every woman should be most fastidious about her footgear and always buy it of the best quality and workmanship. Cheap shoes are the worst possible economy.

Neatness seems to be the prevailing characteristic of fashionable footwear this spring and some of the most stylish boots and shoes are very plain. Among the new shoes is a laced boot, which is extremely stylish. It has a patent leather vamp and a calf foxing, with the fashionable straight toecap. Brown Russia leather boots are stylish and come in all the new shapes. All the most stylish walking boots are laced, with rather long and pointed toes, either plain or with a neat brogue, and made entirely of patent leather or with patent leather foxing and the upper part of glace kid. The same shapes are made to button, but laced boots are the most popular this spring.

Theater Bonnet.

Mr. McSwart (getting ready for church)—"Lobelia, what's the matter with this neck-tie of mine? I can't find any way to fasten the blamed thing on."

Mrs. McSwart—"O! O! O! Put that down, Billiger! That's my new hat."—Chicago Tribune.

Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

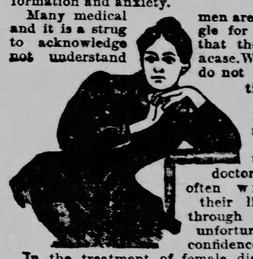
MANY WOMEN SUFFER

FROM LACK OF INFORMATION.

Doctors Are Too Reserved. A Woman Should Be Dealt With Openly.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Women are often allowed by their physicians to suffer much from lack of information and anxiety.



Many medical men are vain, gle for them that they do acase. Women do not investigate; they have faith in their doctor, and often wreck their lives through this unfortunate confidence.

In the treatment of female diseases men work from theory; and it is not to be expected that they can treat as intelligently those complaints from which they have never suffered, as a woman can who has made the organism and diseases of her sex a life study.

Women afflicted with female diseases are wise in communicating promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Their distressed condition is due to womb trouble, and their symptoms tell the story.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the one remedy that removes the cause, and restores health, courage, and happiness. The druggists sell more of it than all other female medicines. Why?

The following short letter speaks for itself. Mrs. Parker is a very young wife; only twenty-one years old. She was suffering untold misery when she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. See the result.

Can evidence be stronger than this? "I deem it my duty to announce the fact to all my fellow-sufferers of all female complaints that your Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me of all the pains and suffering I was enduring when I wrote you last May. I followed your advice to the letter, and the result is wonderful."—MRS. CHAS. PARKER, Little Falls, Minn. Any druggist has it.

VARIETY IN VANITY.

The Two Sexes Cleverly Compared to the Detriment of the Men.

"Talk about the vanity of women," said a Madison street hatter, "it is nothing compared to that of men. My wife used to keep a millinery store, and as I was hanging around her shop a good deal I had opportunity to study the customers, in whom I took more interest than I did in the stock. Well, women are not vain. Not one woman in fifty has any vanity about her personal appearance. She has, what is better, a systematic and business-like method of making herself look as well as possible. It is a part of their daily life to wear the things which will become her, and in making selections she is earnest and practical and patient, even if not always artistic. She knows her own face and figure better than anybody else and does not deceive herself. She knows what she can wear to advantage and what she cannot. If she is good looking she knows it, but does not become silly in consequence. If plain she is aware of the fact and instinctively and sensibly does her best to make herself attractive by the arts of dress and adornment. Take women by themselves, away from the other sex, and there is no foolishness among them concerning themselves. They are perfectly frank with each other concerning their figures and features and assist each other with admirable good humor. It is quite different with men. For three years I have been in the hat business and in that time have seen more genuine vanity than in all my life before. Nine men out of ten are either vain or indifferent.

The average man doesn't know what he wants, and while you are showing him goods he changes his mind half a dozen times. It is no uncommon thing in my store for a customer to stand forty times before the mirror, each time with a hat on his head. Sometimes he will take three or four looks at one hat during the course of his search.

In the matter of extravagance, too, the women are not the only offenders. Men will pay $8 to $12 for silk hats and $5 to $7 for round-crowned hats made by a well known manufacturer, whose name is supposed to lead the local world of hat fashions, when they know well that articles of identical merit in every particular can be purchased at a saving of from $2 to $5 elsewhere. They do this simply because they are vain enough to wish to be able to say on occasion, that their hat is made from so-and-so, the fashionable. I know men whose incomes do not exceed $80 a month who expend in a year not less than $40 for hats. Few women spend larger sums.—Chicago Herald.

SPURIOUS GEMS.

The Prejudice Against Wearing Them is Disappearing.

"Palais Royale jewels," as the Parisian imitations are often termed, grow more and more perfect in color and brilliancy. It requires a trained eye to detect the counterfeit diamonds, sapphires and emeralds from the real stones, especially when the former are quite fresh.

Prejudice, too, against wearing spurious gems is worn out, and the most refined women do not hesitate to pin down the lace on their corsages and secure their dress bonnets with these French stones, set in tasteful designs. Of course, it is possible to vulgarize the effect by a profusion of the ornaments, but the woman of tact is not apt to fall into this error. She wears her paste jewels with discrimination and comfort and one now and then is but a passing regret.

It is told that Sara Bernhardt, requiring many strings of pearls to complete a certain costume, had a number of Roman pearls mixed with the real ones in her possession, and when she wished to separate the real from the false, she was unable to discriminate. The jeweler to whom she went in her dilemma was also puzzled, and it required an expert with strong lenses some time to settle the question. The actress declares he never has done so to her complete satisfaction.—Table Talk.

A New Use for Marines.

Miss Inland (to old salt, who is showing her around on flagship)—And what are all those soldiers on board ship for?

Bo'sun's Mate—Thim? Oh, thim's the marines, mum.

Miss Inland—Marines? And what are they for?

Papa Inland—Don't ask so many foolish questions, Mary Ellen. Everybody knows those gentlemen are employed by the government for the sailors to tell stories to.—Pearson's Weekly.

Typical American Face.

Here is an analysis of what is alleged to be the typical American face: The prominent nose, the sloping forehead, the long, narrow head, the full eyes and predominance of the oval type are the natural characteristics of an aggressive, talented and shrewd people, agreeable to manners, but keenly alive to the main chance. It is a composite face, made up of qualities taken from Puritan, English, Scotch and German sources.—Detroit Tribune.

Better Pickings There.

"Hullo, Dennis, what are yer

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

Man to be Regnant in His Realm, Woman to be Dominant in Hers.

St. Louis, June 17.—In his sermon Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who has reached this city on his Western tour, discussed a subject of universal interest, viz.: "Woman's Opportunity," his text being: "She shall be called woman," Genesis ii. 23.

God, who can make no mistake, made man and woman for specific work and to move in particular spheres—man to be regnant in his realm; woman to be dominant in hers. The boundary line between Italy and Switzerland, between England and Scotland, is not more thoroughly marked than this distinction between the empire masculine and the empire feminine. So entirely dissimilar are the fields to which God called them, that you can no more compare them than you can oxygen and hydrogen, water and grass, love and stars. All this talk about the superiority of one sex to the other sex is an everlasting waste of ink and speech. A jeweler may have a scale so delicate that he can weigh the dust of diamonds, but where are the scales so delicate that you can weigh in them affection against affection, sentiment against sentiment, thought against thought, soul against soul, a man's world against a woman's world? You come out with your stereotyped remark that man is superior to woman in intellect, and then I open on my desk the swarthy, frontyped, thunder-bolted writings of Harriet Martineau, and Elizabeth Browning and George Eliot. You come on with your stereotyped remark about woman's superiority to man in the item of affection; but I ask you where there was more capacity to love than in John the disciple—and Matthew Simpson the bishop, and Henry Martyn, the missionary? The heart of those man was so large that after you had rolled into it two hemispheres, there was room still left to marshal the hosts of heaven, and set up the throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to man the throne intellectual. I deny to woman the throne affectional. No human phraseology will ever define the spheres; while there is an intuition by which we know when a man is in his realm, and when a woman is in her realm, and when either of them is out of it, no bungling legislature ought to attempt to make a definition, or to say: "This is the line and that is the line." My theory is, that if a woman wants to vote, she ought to vote, and if a man wants to embroider and keep house, he ought to be allowed to embroider and keep house. There are masculine women and there the effeminate men. My theory is that you have no right to interfere with any one's doing anything that is righteous. Johnny and Washington might as well do one by legislature how high a brown-thrasher should fly, or how deep a trout should plunge as to try to seek out the height and depth of woman's duty. The question of capacity will settle finally the whole question, the whole subject. When a woman is prepared to preach, she will preach, and neither conference nor presbytery can hinder her. When a woman is prepared to move in highest commercial spheres, she will have great influence on the exchange, and no boards of trade can hinder her. I want woman to understand that heart and brain can overfly any barrier that politicians may set up, and that nothing can keep her back or keep her down but the question of incapacity.

I was in New Zealand last year just after the opportunity of suffrage had been conferred upon women. The plan worked well. There had never been such good order at the polls, and righteousness triumphed. Men have not made such a wonderful moral success of the ballot-box that they need fear women will corrupt it. In all our cities man has so nearly made the ballot-box a failure, suppose we let women try. But there are some women, I know, of most unclesirable nature, who wander up and down the country—having no homes of their own, or forsaking their own homes—talking about their rights; and we know very well that they themselves are fit neither to vote nor to keep house. Their mission seems merely to humiliate the two sexes at the thought of what any one of us might become. No one would want to live under the laws that such women would raise. But I shall show you that the best rights that woman can own, she already has in her possession; that her position in this country at this time is not one of commiseration, but one of congratulation; that the grandest and powerful of all the realm have never yet been appreciated; that she sits to-day on a throne so high that all the thrones of earth piled on top of each other would not make for her a footstool. Here is the platform on which she stands. Always down below it are the ballot box and the congressional assemblage and the legislative hall. Woman always has voted and always will vote. Our great-grandfathers thought they were by their votes putting Washington into the presidential chair. No. His mother, by the principles she taught him, and by the habits she inculcated, made him President. It was a Christian mother's hand dropping the ballot when Lord Bacon wrote, and Newton philosophized, and Alfred the Great governed, and Jonathan Edwards thundered of judgment to come. How many men there have been in high political station who would have been sufficient to stand the test to which their moral principle was put had it not been for a wife's voice that encouraged them to do right, and a wife's prayer that sounded louder than the clamor of partisanship! The right of suffrage, as we men exercise it, seems to be a feeble thing. You, a Christian man, come up to the ballot-box and you drop your vote. Right after you comes a libertine, or a sot—the offscouring of the street—and he drops his vote; and his vote counteracts yours. But if in the quiet of home life a daughter by her Christian demeanor, a wife by her industry, a mother by her faithfulness, casts a vote in the right direction, then nothing can resist it, and the influence of that vote will throb through the eternities.

My chief anxiety then is, not that woman have other rights accorded her; but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses. First—She has the right to make the home happy. That realm no one has ever disputed with her. Men may come at noon or at night, and then tarry a comparatively little while; but she, all day long, governs it, beautifies it, sanctifies it. It is within her power to make it the most attractive place on earth. It is the only calm harbor in this world. You know as well as I do, that this outside world and the business world, are a long scene of jostle and contention. The man who has a dollar struggles to keep it; the man who has it not struggles to get it. Prices up. Prices down. Losses. Gains. Misrepresentations. Underselling. Buyers depreciating; salesmen exaggerating. Tenants seeking less rent; landlords demanding more. Struggles about office. Men who are in trying to keep in; men out trying to get in. Slips. Tumbles. Defalcations. Panics. Catastrophes. Oh, woman! thank God you have a home, and that you may be queen of it.

Better be there than wear Victoria's coronet. Better be there than carry the purse of a princess. Your abode may be humble, but you can, by your faith in God, and your cheerfulness of demeanor, gild it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled. There are abodes in every city—humble, two stories, four plain, unpapered rooms; undesirable neighborhood; and yet there is a man who would die on the threshold rather than surrender. Why? It is home. Whenever he thinks of it he sees angels of God hovering around it. The ladders of heaven are let down to that house. Over the child's rough crib there are the chantings of angels as those that broke over Bethlehem. It is home. These children may come up after a while, and they may win high position, and they may have affluent residence; but they will not until their dying day forget that humble roof, under which their father rested, and their mother sang, and their sisters played. Oh, if you would gather up all the tender memories, all the lights and shades of the heart, all banqueting and reunions, all filial, fraternal and conjugal affections, and you had only just four letters to spell out that height and depth, and length, and breadth, and magnitude, and eternity of meaning, you would, with streaming eyes and trembling voice, and agitated hand, write it out in those four living capitals, H-O-M-E.

What right does woman want that is greater than to be queen in such a realm? Why, the eagles of heaven can not fly across that dominion. Horses, panting and with lathered flanks, are not swift enough to run to the outpost of that realm. They say that the sun never sets upon the English empire; but I have to tell you that upon this realm of woman's influence, eternity never marks any bound. Isabella fled from the Spanish throne, pursued by the nation's anathema; but she who is queen in a home will never lose her throne, and death itself will only be the annexation of heavenly principalities.

When you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you do not think of Catherine of Russia, or of Anne of England, or Marie Theresa, of Germany; but when you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you think of the plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table, or walked with him arm-in-arm down life's pathway; sometimes to the Thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to the grave, but always together—soothing your petty griefs, correcting your childish waywardness, joining in your infantile sports, listening to your evening prayers, toiling for you with needle, or at the spinning-wheel, and on cold nights wrapping you up snug and warm. And then at last on that day when she lay in the back room dying, and you saw her take those thin hands with which she had toiled for you so long, and put them together in dying prayer that commended you to the God whom she had taught you to trust—Oh, she was the queen! The chariots of God came down to fetch her; and as she went up all heaven rose up. You cannot think of her now without a rush of tenderness that stirs the deep foundations of your soul, and you feel as much a child again as when you cried on her lap; and if you could bring her back again to speak just once more your name, as tenderly as she used to speak it, you would be willing to throw yourself on the ground and kiss the sod that covers her, crying: "Mother! mother!" Ah! she was the queen—she was the queen. Now, can you tell me how many thousand miles a woman like that would have to travel down before she got to the ballot box?

Compared with this work of training kings and queens for God and eternity, how insignificant seems all this work of voting for aldermen and common councilmen, and sheriffs, and constables, and mayors, and Presidents! To rear one such grand woman as I have described, how many thousands would you want of those people who go in the round of fashion and dissipation, going as far toward disgraceful apparel as they dare go, so as not to be arrested by the police—their behavior a sorrow to the good and a caricature of the vicious, and an insult to that God who made them women and not gorgons, and tramping on, down through a frivolous and dissipated life, to temporal and eternal damnation.

Oh, woman, with the lightning of your soul, strike dead at your feet all these allurements to dissipation and to fashion. Your immortal soul cannot be fed upon such garbage. God calls you up to empire and dominion. Will you have it? Oh, give to God your heart; give to God all your best energies; give to God all your culture; give to God all your atonement; give yourself to him, for this world and the next. Soon all these bright eyes will be quenched, and these voices will be hushed. The last time you will look upon this fair earth. Father's hand, mother's hand, sister's hand, child's hand will no more be in yours. It will be night, and there will come up a cold wind from the Jordan, and you must start. Will it be a lone woman on a trackless moor? Ah! no. Jesus will come up in that hour and offer his hand, and he will say: "You stood by me when you were well; now I will not desert you when you are sick." One wave of his hand, and the storm will drop; and another wave of his hand, and midnight shall break into midnoon; and another wave of his hand, and the chamberlains of God will come down from the treasure houses of Heaven with robes lustrous, blood-washed and heaven-glinted, in which you will array yourself for the marriage supper of the Lamb. And then with Miriam, who struck the timbrel of the Red Sea, and with Deborah, who led the Lord's host into the fight; and with Hannah, who gave her Samuel to the Lord; and with Mary, who rocked Jesus to sleep while there were angels singing in the air; and with sisters of charity, who bound up the battle wounds of the Crimea, you will, from the chalice of God, drink the soul's eternal rescue.

Your dominion is home, O woman! What a brave fight for home the women of Ohio made some ten or fifteen years ago, when they banded together and in many of the towns and cities of that state marched in procession, and by prayer and Christian songs shut up more places of dissipation than were ever counted. Were they opened again? Oh, yes. But is it not a good thing to shut up the gates of hell for two or three months? It seemed that men engaged in the business of destroying others did not know how to cope with this kind of warfare. They knew how to fight the Maine liquor law, and they knew how to fight the National Temperance society, and they knew how to fight the Sons of Temperance and Good Samaritans; but when Deborah appeared upon the scene, Sisera took to his feet and got to the mountains. It seems that they did not know how to contend against "Coronation" and "Old Hundred" and "Portland Fleet" and "Bethany," they were so very intangible. These men found that they could not accomplish much against that kind of warfare. But when the cities a regiment was brought out all armed to disperse the women. They came down in battle array; but, oh, what poor success for that regiment was made up of gentlemen, and gentlemen do not like to shoot women with hymn books in their hands. Oh, they found that gunning for female prayer meetings was a very poor business! No real damage was done, although there was threat of violence after threat of violence all over the land. I really think if the women of the East had as much faith in God as their sisters of the West had, and the same recklessness of human criticism, I really believe that in one month three-fourths of the grog shops of our cities would be closed, and there would be running through the gutters of the streets Burgundy and cognac, and Heidsieck and old Port and Schiedam Schnapps and lager beer, and you would save your fathers and your husbands and your sons, first, from a drunkard's grave, and, secondly, from a drunkard's hell! To this battle for home let all women rouse themselves. Thank God for one early home. Thank God for our present home. Thank God for the coming home in heaven.

One twilight, after I had been playing with the children for some time, I lay down on the lounge to rest. The children said, play more. Children always want to play more. And, half asleep and half awake, I seemed to dream this dream, or seemed to me that I was in a far distant land—not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities; nor the tropics—although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens; nor Italy—although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around, looking for thorns and nettles, but I found none of them grew there. And I walked forth and I saw the sun rise, and I said: "When will it set again?" and the sun sank not. And I saw all the people in holiday apparel, and I said: "When do they put on working garb again, and delve in the mine, and swelter at the forge?" but neither the garments nor the robes did they put off. And I wandered in the suburbs, and I said: "Where do they bury the dead of this great city?" and I looked along by the hills, where it would be most beautiful for the dead to sleep, and I saw castles, and towns, and battlements; but not a mausoleum, nor monument, nor white slab could I see. And I went into the great chapel of the town, and I said: "Where do the poor worship? where are the mendicants which they sit?" and a voice answered: "We have no poor in this great city." And I wandered out, seeking to find the place where were the hovels of destitute; and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but no tear did I see or sigh hear. I was bewildered; and I sat under the shading of a great tree, and I said: "Where am I, and whence comes all this?" And at that moment there came from among the leaves, skipping up the flowery paths and across the sparkling waters, a very bright and sparkling group; and when I saw their step I knew it, and when I heard their voices I thought I knew them; but their apparel was so different from anything I had ever seen, I bowed a stranger to strangers. But after awhile, when they clapped their hands and shouted: "Welcome! welcome!" the mystery was solved, and I saw that time had passed and eternity had come, and that God had gathered us into a higher home; and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of innumerable generations answered: "All here;" and while the tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the harpstrings of Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we began to laugh and sing, and leap and shout: "Home! home! home!"

Then I felt a child's hand on my face, and it woke me. The children wanted to play more. Children always want to play more.

IN LITERATURE AND ART.

Royalty Hoping to Find There Fresh Worlds to Conquer.

If the name of Emperor William does not appear in the catalogue of the exhibition of the Berlin Acedemy of arts that opens shortly, the hanging committee of that institution had better look out for squalls. If they were to reject the picture he has sent in, the kaiser would be quite capable of ordering them out to instant execution or of writing down the exhibition in the columns of any newspaper that would accept imperial art criticism. The painting represents, we are told, "a maneuver at sea, black clouds of smoke, torpedoes, guns and spars tossed upon raging waves." The description is rather incoherent. Probably the picture is, too. But there is no fear that the loyal Berliners will be deprived of the chance of feasting their eyes upon it. There is one magnificent feature about the canvas that would secure its acceptance in almost any exhibition in the world. That is the signature, "William I. R., 1895," which appears in the right hand corner. The effect which these simple words and figures will produce upon the minds of humble-minded believers in the divine right of kings could not be equaled by any artist in Europe.

All the great ones of the earth seem to be going in for either art or literature nowadays. Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, has just completed a drama in verse, which is shortly to be acted and afterward published in St. Petersburg. The prince is said already to have "achieved some local reputation as a poet." The phrase is excellent. One can imagine the following epitaph being compiled for William II.: "He was for many years King of Timbuctoo and Bithynia, and he achieved some local reputation as a marine painter and drawing-room song writer." Then there is another prince—Troubetskoy to wit—who has just had an opera of his own composition produced at Moscow. It will soon hardly pay any one who is not a crowned head to write or paint or compose anything at all.

Nothing Can Shake

The confidence of the public in SOZODONT, as a preserver and beautifier of the teeth.

They believe in the absolute wholesomeness of its fragrant vegetable materials. Hence, its ever increasing popularity.

BITS OF INTEREST.

In Hawaii Japanese laborers get $12.50 a month.

Of all snakes the cobra is said to be the most susceptible to music.

The general testimony of European countries which have abolished capital punishment is that there has been no increase in crime.

The proposal is now made by European philanthropists of establishing a naval Red Cross Society, whose vessels, painted in some distinctive color, shall accompany hostile fleets and pick up the crews of vessels sunk in action.

At Venice, recently, thieves broke into the Church of the Frati, stole the golden chalice with the communion wafers and threw the wafers into the street. No one dared to touch them till the priests came out in procession and picked them up. The Patriarch has ordered expiatory services in all the churches of Venice.

While building part of the new Siberian railway, which has recently been extended from St. Petersburg to Omsk, a distance of 2,200 miles, the men had often to carry their food with them, and sometimes had to be lowered in baskets in order to prepare the track. In draining a bog sixty miles wide, both engineers and men had for some time to live in huts built on piles, which could be approached only in boats. Mosquitos were so plentiful that the workmen had to wear masks, of which 4,000 were brought for the purpose.

Proper Girl to Wed.

It is said to be a better investment to marry a girl who is able to earn a living than to marry an heiress. A man can soon run through with what an heiress brings him, and then has to turn in and support her.—Atchison Globe.

The Unfair One.

They say that she is very fair,
But she's not fair to me,
Because, gadzooks, she turned me down,
And chose some other he.
—Detroit Free Press.

CANCER CURED
—AND A—
LIFE SAVED
By the Persistent Use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore

began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. Fields, Bloomfield, Ia.

AYER'S
The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla.

Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

CANES FOR THE MASSES.

THE CONGO, WITH PECULIAR MARKINGS, IS POPULAR.

Popular Canes Come in Epochs of Three Years—New Fashions.

The popular cane of the year is the Congo. These sticks are now to be found in every big dry goods store, and have found their way into every town and hamlet in the country

THE BIG CONGO OF 1895.

where the local swells pride themselves upon having the latest New York fashions and in being thoroughly up to date.

So rapidly has the popularity of these sticks spread throughout the country that they have not had time to go out of fashion in New York. Upon the contrary, cane men say that the Congo will undoubtedly be the popular stick in that city for at least a year to come, and they keep ordering larger and larger quantities from Vienna, where the sticks receive their preliminary trimming.

More than one-half of the young

CONGO WITH NATURAL HANDLE.

men who carry sticks in New York city are now going about with Congo canes, and the demand keeps up, as is shown by the number of these sticks to be seen in the stores about town, where they are offered for sale frequently at less than $1. The cheapness of these sticks, together with their natural beauty, is one of the reasons for this unprecedented popularity.

The Congo is a straight dark brown stick with regular notches down the sides. These notches are supposed to mark the place where branches grew upon the original wood, but their curiously regular character has excited many discussions as to the nature of the wood, which is unlike anything to be seen in this country.

As a matter of fact, however, the notches which lend much beauty to these sticks are artificial. They are made with an instrument every spring while the wood is soft, and the bark, growing around the wound, makes a

PRINCE OF WALES HANDLE.

permanent mark in the wood. The color of the Congo sticks is likewise artificial, being obtained by the use of a dye.

These sticks are in fact nothing but the branches of the chestnut or marond tree. In Croatia, Sclavonia and parts of Southern Syria, with their mild air and protected situation, where northern winds are kept away by mighty snow-covered mountains, there is a semi-tropical climate especially adapted to the growth of these canes which are now so common. Here are large chestnut forests whose only value consists in their capacity for producing canes.

The original chestnut tree is sawed off in the fall close to the ground, and the next spring the young branches commence to sprout from the stump. These shrubberies grow into impenetrable thickets and in the second

THE BUCKHORN OF 1883.

spring the work of marking the saplings begins. This work is done by foresters, who use an instrument which will produce marks of any desired character, and the young sapling is pinched on two opposite sides along its whole length. The pinching has derived its name from the French word "conge." The "Congoizing" is continued the third spring, and in October the sticks are fit for the harvest. The big Congo, however, the stick which has become most recently popular in this country, requires at least four or more years' of growth.

"Quite a few young men in New York," said a New York dealer to a World reporter, "now carry a natural white wood cane of the Japanese rattan family called whangee, but the sending here to our finest stores direct from London of finished golf sticks and also riding crops all mounted on Congo is the strongest proof of the

THE BIG ASH OF 1888.

popularity of this wood. Whangee cuts no figure up to date, but being a wood easily bent to form the popular curve, known as the 'Prince of Wales hook,' it may succeed the Congo next year. Welchsel sold a year ago in the 'Prince of Wales' shape to such men as Bradley Martin, jr., Lord Craven and others.

"The present shape in walking sticks called the 'Prince of Wales hook,'" he continued, "has been fashionable for the last three years. This is the longest run that any one particular cane has had in the history of the cane business in this country. The first cane with this 'Prince of Wales hook' was carried by Sidney Drew in the play 'Mr. Potter of Texas.'

The change in handles of popular canes is strikingly shown by the fashions of the past few years. Beginning in 1883 with the big buckhorn, there was a steady demand for these handles for three years, which seems to mark the periodicity of canes.

Then the big ash came in without any handle, except the natural roots cut off close to the head, and just fitting the palm of the hand. Three years later the big hazel became the popular stick, with a round knob on one side, serving for the handle. In 1892, after a run of three years, the hazel went out of fashion, to be succeeded by the Congo. These sticks at first had the root left on for a handle, or had artificial handles, but the "Prince of Wales" handle soon displaced all others and has retained its popularity to the present day.

Coincident with the growth in the size of canes, which have lately come to be enormous, umbrellas have been getting thinner until now they can be

THE HAZEL OF 1889.

rolled smaller than the average walking stick. The tight-rolling umbrellas have entirely displaced those that were bulky, and the handles of all fashionable umbrellas now closely follow the styles in canes.

A FREAK IN TRADE.

The Pig Market is One of the Great Sights of Copenhagen.

The breed of pigs is not usually Danish at all; on the contrary, the original animals came principally from Yorkshire and Berkshire. This is curious in itself. Denmark imports English pigs, breeds from them, fattens them and sends them back to us as bacon, and still secures a profit.

The pig trade, concurrently with the butter trade, has increased enormously in Denmark. In Copenhagen every morning the pig market is quite a feature in the day's proceedings. Carts laden with the carcasses arrive from the country or the station at very early hours, until the market place is quite full and the babel of voices tremendous. The costumes of country folk are very quaint, and one cannot but be struck by the good taste in color often displayed by foreign peasants. Some of their silver ornaments, too, are very handsome, and so much prized that their owners are quite insulted should some stranger offer to buy them.

This pig market is altogether a quaint scene, with its curious double-windowed shops as a background. These double shops are very peculiar. The bottom one is half below the surface of the pavement, and the customer requires to go down a few steps to gain admittance. The top shop is immediately above the lower one, the windows literally adjoining, and the customer to gain admittance must go up steps at the other side. The result is striking; while in the lower half pork sausages or saddlery are for sale, dainty bonnets and pretty laces occupy the upper story. Copenhagen is not satisfied with this extraordinary display of glass windows, but in between the shops the dressmakers and glovers put little glass cases displaying their wares. The dressmakers' dolls are the most perfect models of costumes possible, and marvels of minute detail. With such a quaint background and such pretty costumes, the pig market becomes as picturesque a scene as an artist's eye can wish to gaze upon; and, while it is picturesque, it is also remunerative.—Fortnightly Review.

Appetite Restored.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for indigestion, and it has greatly benefited me. I now have a good appetite and my food does not distress me. I have taken Hood's Pills and find them also reliable and beneficial in case of sick headache." Mrs. Gilbert, 261 Sumner street, Toledo, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

FASHION IN FIJI.

It Gives as Much Concern to the Ladies There as Elsewhere.

Fijian women have a most affectionate disposition, although like all semi-civilized people, they are extremely sensitive and ready to take offense at the veriest trifles. Their skins are usually of a bright dark brown, smooth and glossy as polished marble, and many while young, possess handsome features and most symetrical forms; but, unfortunately, their natural grace speedily disappears after marriage—at least, among the common people, who have no attendants to relieve them in the heavier duties of the household. While unmarried, their hair, picturesquely adorned with hibiscus and other flowers, is permitted to fall in thin plaits down the back of the neck. This is regarded as a sign of maidenhood. After marriage the plaits are cut off, and not allowed to be worn again.

In Suva and Levuka the women generally wear a blouse shaped pinafore of thin white cotton, but in their homes or in the interior districts they are content with the sulu, a kind of loin cloth made from the bark of the native mulberry tree, and wrapped two or three times round the body. The manufacture of this cloth, called tappa, is one of the leading industries in Fiji. The bark being beaten with wooden mallets into thin sheets, which are joined together as required. When taking part in the meke-meke, or native dance, the girls wear a short, thick petticoat of dried grass, adorned with black and yellow tappa streamers, the bodies remaining bare from the waist upward. Their hair is decorated with flowers and frequently frizzed and plaited in a fashion somewhat resembling that depicted in Assyrian sculptures.

Most of the chiefs and their wives are extremely particular concerning the clothing of their offspring, the girls usually wearing white cotton pinafores, or blouses, over a colored cotton petticoat. The families of the higher class of chiefs possess a somewhat aristocratic cast of features. This is especially noticeable in the descendants of King Thakombau. Among these is his grand daughter, the Princess Ada, who possesses many of the intellectual characteristics of the deceased monarch. Her attire, as becomes a member of the Fijian royal family, is somewhat more elaborate than that generally worn, and consists of a thin silk bodice of some light color, edged with ornamented ribbon, and a calico petticoat over a pair of loose calico trousers —a costume admirably adapted to the Fijian climate. Shoes and stockings are discarded by Fijians of all classes, save on special occasions, and during the hot summer months many of the European residents feel tempted to go and do likewise.

Her Comment.

"It's hard to get my wife interested in sports," said Mr. Gailed. "I told her yesterday that I came within a dot of playing Hornpipe in the Brooklyn Handicap."

"And what did she say?"

"She said she was glad I didn't try it. She didn't think I had the slightest talent for music."

An Affront.

Reverend Goodman—"Why are you not in my boy?"

Small Boy—"'Cause I'm 10 years old to-morrer, an' fadder promised me a pair av long pants."

Reverend Goodman—"But why these idle tears?"

Small Boy—"Cose mudder says dat times is so bad she's goin' t' cut down a pair av me sister's bloomers for me."—Judge.

CONSUMPTION

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

The Sunday School.

Second Quarterly Review.

LESSON 13, JUNE 30, 1895.

Golden Text—Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.—Heb. 12-2.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

Golden Text for the Quarter—We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.

I. THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY.

Hosanna; blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.—Mark 11:9.

II. THE WICKED HUSBANDMEN.

They will reverence my son.—Mark 12:6.

III. WATCHFULNESS.

Take ye heed, watch and pray.—Mark 13:33.

IV. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

This do in remembrance of me.—Luke 22:19.

V. THE AGONY IN GETHSEMANE.

The cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?—John 18-11.

VI. JESUS BEFORE THE HIGH-PRIEST.

He is despised and rejected of men.—Isa. 53:3.

VI. JESUS BEFORE PILATE.

But Jesus yet answered nothing; so that Pilate marveled.—Mark 15:5.

VII. JESUS ON THE CROSS.

While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.—Rom. 5:8.

IX. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS.

The Lord is risen indeed.—Luke 24:34.

X. THE WALK TO EMMAUS.

He opened to us the Scriptures.—Luke 24:32.

XI. PETER AND THE RISEN LORD.

Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee.—John 21:17.

XII. THE SAVIOUR'S PARTING WORDS.

Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations.—Matt. 28:19.

XIII. REVIEW.

Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith.—Heb. 12:2.

Review Hints for the Intermediate Teacher.

Our lesson for the past quarter has been of the closing scenes of the life of Christ. For a year we have studied the story of his wonderful works and words during three years. The last three months' study has told us of the most wonderful events of all time, but these were crowded into a few weeks. Perhaps several scholars from memory, aided by the use of note-books, can put on the blackboard the occurrences of each of the six days of the last week of Jesus's life, the teacher using many questions as days and events are named.

The First Day of the Week.—Why was the event of that day called "The Triumphal Entry?" What city did Jesus enter? How? What had been prophesied about the King coming—riding? How was Jesus honored with waving palms, garments, branches of trees? What words of praise were sung?

Monday.—Where did Jesus go in the morning after a night at Bethany? What had he seen in the temple, the day before, which displeased him? What did he do to the traders and money-changers? What did he say to them?

Tuesday.—This was the last great day of Jesus's public teaching in the temple courts. Of what did Jesus tell when he began to speak in parables? What is a parable? When he told of the wicked husbandmen, an earthly story with a heavenly meaning, why were the hearers angry? That day he gave other parables, and in the afternoon talked with his disciples as from the side of the Mount of Olives he looked for the last time on the beautiful temple and the city he loved. What did he foretell? What words of warning did he give?

Wednesday.—There is no record how Jesus passed that day. It is supposed that he found quiet and peace in the home at Bethany, where love and sympathy might help to calm his mind for the suffering so close upon him.

Thursday.—While the two disciples did Jesus send into the city to prepare the passover? What place was provided for them? How was it furnished? How many of the disciples were with Jesus in the upper room that evening to eat the passover? Which one went out, and why? What did Jesus take with the eleven disciples? What did he ask them to do in remembrance? After the tender farewell talk which John kept for us, where did Jesus go to pray? Can you tell of the garden of Gethsemane, the disciples, the Savior's agony and prayer? How was Jesus strengthened in the garden?

Friday.—The day really began after the sunset of Thursday, for so the Jews reckoned time. About midnight who led a band of men to the garden? How did Judas know his office? By whom was Jesus bound and led away from the garden? To whose palace was Jesus first taken for trial? What did Jesus answer when the high priest asked, "Art thou the Christ?" What became of the disciples when Jesus was taken prisoner? Which two disciples went in the night to the palace of Caiaphas, where they could see Jesus standing? What did Peter do? What council was called at daylight to sentence the prisoner, and say he should be put to death? Why was he sent an hour or so later to the governor? What was the governor's name? Of what did the priests and the council say he had been guilty? Did Jesus answer when Pilate questioned him? How did Pilate try to have the people willing for him to release Jesus? Which prisoner did the people prefer to have crucified, Jesus or Barabbas? Did Pilate find any fault with Jesus? Why, then, did he deliver him to be scourged and crucified? How was Jesus insulted, abused, mocked, and despised during the night?

On the way to the Cross.—To whom did Jesus speak on the way to the cross? When he was faint, and ready to fall, who helped to bear his cross?

On the Cross.—At 9 o'clock Friday morning Jesus' body was fastened to the rough pieces of wood. How? What title was written over his head? What were the soldiers doing as they sat and watched? Who were crucified with him? How did the rude crowd mock and revile him?

Words from the Cross.—Seven times Jesus spoke during those dreadful hours. Can you repeat the seven sayings? As the soldiers drove the cruel nails, what was his prayer for his enemies? One thief at his side mocked, the other prayed. What was Jesus' answer and promise to the penitent thief? Who stood near the cross? Jesus gave his mother to the love and care of John, and gave John as a son to his mother. What were the words he said?

Twelve O'clock.—Darkness, fear, silence fell on the noisy crowd; gloom and terror at noonday, as the Savior hung in agony three more dreadful hours. When they were almost over Jesus cried out, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" In the fever from his wounds, his parched lips cried out, "I thirst."

Three O'Clock.—It was the hour for evening sacrifice, when the priests in the temple were offering a lamb upon the altar, and the people prayed. "It is finished," was the dying cry of the Son of God, giving himself a sacrifice for the sin of the world. He commended his spirit to his loving Father then died. What were the last words from the cross?

The Dead Christ.—Who asked Pilate for Jesus' body? Who brought myrrh and aloes? Where was the body laid? How was the tomb closed? Who watched where they laid him, that they might bring spices after the Sabbath?

The Jewish Sabbath.—The last day of the week, the passover Sabbath. Jesus's body rested in the tomb; the priests went through their temple service, the soldiers watched the sealed stone.

The First Day of the Week.—Who came as the sun was rising to bring spices to the tomb? What did the angel say to them? To whom did the risen Christ first speak? By how many persons, and where, was Jesus seen that day?

In Galilee.—Who saw him by the Sea of Galilee? What three questions did he ask Peter? How many brethren met with him on a mountain in Galilee?

Bethany.—What were some of the farewell words of Jesus to the eleven? How did he disappear from their sight? Do you try to obey his last command? Do you treasure in your heart his last promise?—Faith Latimer in Sunday School Times.

HOW H. R. H. DRESSES.

The Wonderful Outfit of the Prince of Wales Described.

In a chatty article on the Prince of Wales and his clothes, a writer in Cassell's Saturday Journal says: As a matter of fact the "First Gentleman in Europe" does spend a great deal of money with his tailors. It should be remembered, nevertheless, that much of this is for uniforms. The Prince is popularly supposed topossess seventy military uniforms—and this total is about accurate.

When we remember that a cavalry outfit may cost £150, as a low estimate, and that subalterns entering a line regiment rarely begin with a lower disbursement than £50 or £60, the amount that the Prince's uniforms have cost him is easily to be gauged.

The Prince, of course, possesses, for the most part, colonel's uniforms, but as a field marshal he is compelled often to renew the terribly expensive outfit suited to that rank; and it is in this fine tunic that he appears at most military ceremonials, and at royal weddings, or other great occasions of state. In addition he possesses many naval uniforms, and the dress of a large number of German, Russian and Austrian regiments. Putting aside the question of uniforms, upon which his royal highness cannot spend less than £300 or 1400 pounds a year, we come to his ordinary dress. It is admitted universally that very few men in town manage things with more taste, or have a quicker eye for a good cloth. There are youths, no doubt, whose tailors' bills are far larger than the Prince's, for he is by no means extravagant, although exceedingly particular about his clothes.

Nor does he, says the writer, pay absurdly fancy prices, as many people suppose, being charged at the usual rate of a West End house. This means that a frock coat may cost him twelve guineas, which most people would regard as very "fancy" indeed; a dress suit somewhere about fifteen, trousers four guineas, and an ordinary "ditto" suit from eight to ten guineas.

When in town the frock coat is invariably worn by the Prince. No doubt during the London season he "consumes" a large number of these articles—perhaps two a month, of which, one will be a light gray one.

And it is a habit of his never to wear a coat two seasons running, even if it has only been used two or three times by him. As he is in town perhaps six months in the year, his total of "frocks" may be set down roughly at twelve.

In dress suits he is supposed to be particularly extravagant; but this is not really the case. Any man about town has five or six dress suits a year. The Prince may have a dozen, but the story told in a contemporary recently that he had one a week is pure nonsense.

When the Prince is going to Newmarket he often wears a "ditto" suit with a light covert coat over it. In "ditto" suits, perhaps, his total would astonish the humble man who pays his taller thirty pounds a year, and considers that heavy.

It is certain that he never wears one of these suits more than two or three times, and his stock of them is tremendous. Of shooting suits for the autumn he has an immense variety, using a different style of dress for battue work to that adopted for ordinary work with the dogs. Alone for country dress he can scarcely spend less than a hundred pounds a year.

In the matter of hats, it is a well known fact that the Prince has three a fortnight, also buying a large number of bowler and square black hats for country use.

At Sandringham there is a hat room with a man whose chief duty it is to keep the Prince's titles in a high condition of polish. In this same room a number of vast wardrobes contain the bulk of the uniforms and clothes which are not in regular use.

Those large scarfs which are now worn with a frock coat often cost half a guinea. There are scores of up-to-date youths who have fifty pairs of gloves per annum; three dozen shirts would be regarded as the absolute minimum. So far as the Prince is concerned, he never wears a pair of gloves twice, and in this, and in the matter of boots, he is unquestionably the best dressed man in the kingdom.

For Dyspepsia

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. F. W. Firmin, Findlay, O. says: "I have used it in cases of dyspepsia, with good effect."

AN ATTRACTIVE HAT.

A Forgetful Preacher Did Not Remove the Wrapping Paper.

A distinguished preacher of somewhat arbitrary manners was engaged to preach in Belgravia, and purchased a new hat for the occasion, says Pearson's Weekly. He was met outside his residence by a young man who was to guide him to the church. His guide, after what the parson thought a rude stare and smile, said: "I beg your pardon, sir, but your hat."

"Oh, yes! never mind the hat, but mind your own business," the parson interrupted curtly; and the young man was silenced. The people they met stared and smiled too.

"Strange, how many people notice when one has got a new hat," thought the parson. The church was reached and the worshippers approaching naturally turned to observe the noted preacher.

The vicar met him at the vestry door to welcome him, but, hesitating, said: "Pardon me,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1895.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 103,000

ADDITIONAL PRIZES.

A HAPPY IDEA FOR ALL OUR CLUB RAISERS.

These Prize Offers Do Not Conflict With the Offer Elsewhere.

Scores of our subscribers write us that it is very exciting and interesting to take three months' subscriptions to the Weekly Blade at ten cents. They start out to raise a club of ten, and usually become so interested in the work that they secure fifty, one hundred or even more names the first day. Then they continue the work to see what they can really do.

We notice that a number of club-raisers are selecting books consecutively, beginning with No. 1 on the list. This shows that they have an idea of sending in names enough to get the entire series of books, or else are interested to see how high up in the list they will get before September 1.

This is a good idea, and we are determined to encourage it. Therefore, we propose to announce another list of ten prizes, which will in no wise conflict with the other, but will be in addition thereto. By this we mean that it will be possible for any one person to obtain a prize from both lists.

First—We offer a Blade sewing machine to every person who will secure, during the three summer months, the whole list of sixty-eight books as premiums. This premium is worth $18.

Second—We offer a hunting-cased gold watch—described as No. 1 in The Blade list—worth $15.75, to every person who will secure, during the same time sixty premium books.

Third—We offer a hunting-cased coin silver watch—described as No. 27 in the Blade list—worth $10, to every person who will secure 58 premium books.

Fourth—We offer a Blade china dinner set, 108 pieces, valued at $9.25, to every person who will secure 56 premium books.

Fifth—We offer an open-faced coin silver watch—described as No. 26 in the Blade list—valued at $6.50, to every person who will secure 50 premium books.

Sixth—We offer an open-faced nickel silver Elgin watch—described as No. 4 in the Blade watch list—valued at $5.50, to any person who will secure 48 premium books.

Seventh—We offer one dozen of table knives, described in the Blade list, and valued at $4.25, to any person who will secure 45 premium books.

Eighth—We offer one Blade china tea set, 56 pieces, valued at $4.00, to any person who will secure 43 premium books.

Ninth—We offer one dozen nickel table spoons, described in the Blade list, valued at $2.35, to any person who will secure 40 premium books.

Tenth—We offer one dozen nickel tea spoons, as described in the Blade list, valued at $1.25, to any person who will secure 30 premium books.

We call particular attention to the fact that the above offers are NOT merely offered to the FIRST persons securing the above number of books, but to ALL who reach the required number. This offer, therefore, does not mean merely ten prizes, but it may possibly mean 100 prizes, as we apprehend a very large number will, during the season, secure the above prizes.

Be SURE and number your lists of names consecutively, so that we can tell, at a glance, how your list stands on September 1. Many of our readers are already advanced toward some of the above premiums, and hundreds more can very easily secure the same prizes, if they go at the work at once.

HOKE SMITH'S LAST MEANNESS.

Hoke Smith has discharged from the Pension office a poor little woman clerk, who is the grand-daughter of Francis Scott Key, the famed author of the "Star-Spangled Banner."

For several years this petty clerkship has been the only means of support of this woman and her mother, aged 80 years, who is totally blind. She is now almost destitute.

A Washington dispatch says that Mrs. Key is one of the 169 clerks in the Pension office who were doomed to dismissal by the cutting down of the appropriations made by the last Congress, but of this number only 100 were dismissed outright, for Hoke Smith and his underlings, by transfers and other manipulations, managed to find places for sixty-nine of these persons. Of course, all those sixty-nine were either Southerners or ex-Confederates, and although Mr. Lochren confesses that he knows of Mrs. Key's parentage and of her destitute condition, still he says: "If the lady under discussion is among the number dismissed, as I know she is, it is a matter that I regret, but can not remedy."

There is no charge of inefficiency or inability against Mrs. Key. She simply went down in the wreck because she was a lone woman and had no Democratic backing or influence. Her dismissal was made last Saturday, and one week from the time the pension commissioner gave her her papers the country will celebrate "Flag Day," and hundreds will sing the song composed by her illustrious grandfather, but she will be wondering where she is to find bread to keep life in her own body and that of her old, blind mother.

According to the statistician of the United States treasury, the population of this country increases at the rate of about a million and a half a year. On May 1 the estimate of our total population was 69,629,000. That will mean at least 75,000,000 by the federal census of 1900.

LOCAL OPTION IN TEXAS.

A friend in Montague, Texas, places us under obligations by sending a map of the state, which shows the progress of county prohibition under the local option. The letter is so interesting, that we give the chief portions herewith:

You will see that we have over three-fourths of North Texas. Since this map was prepared, we have carried all of Nolan county, the balance of Red River and Montague counties, and one large "box" in Burnett county, covering in all over forty thousand population. This county, Montague, has always been one of the strongest anti counties. Eight years ago we were beaten by an overwhelming majority. The fight this year was hot and close, and won by only two votes; but it reveals a gratifying growth of prohibition.

I wish to call attention to the further fact that we have captured the richest and best part of Texas, with not over one voter out of fifty belonging to the Prohibition party.

Good men of all parties worked side by side with only one object in view—to wipe out the open saloon. We have fought a hard battle and have been successful, despite the apathy of the voters in the eastern part of the county, where they already have local option.

I also wish to invite the attention of our woman suffrage friends, Miss Bouton in particular, to the further fact that when a few zealous ladies in our largest town tried to form a ladies' prohibition club, they could not get the wife or daughter of a single anti to join. All, every one of them, stood just where their husbands and fathers did.

The lesson of this is, that local option is a powerful educator. When a county, or a part thereof, goes "dry" under local option, the people of the surrounding country are gradually educated to see the improved condition of things which results, and are thus encouraged to join in the work of banishing the saloon from their own localities.

Furthermore, note the fact that Texas is a very strong Democratic state, and if the question were made a partisan one, with the fourth-party Prohibitionists championing the "anti" cause, not a saloon would be closed in that great state. But the people are wiser than those of some states we could name, and keep the temperance question out of politics. They work for it and vote upon it as they would on a question of good roads, or of irrigation, or anything else for the benefit of the people, without drawing party lines thereon. Consequently they have more than one-third the area of Texas free from the saloon, and that third the best portion, and that which is most thickly settled. We ask for a careful consideration of these facts by every one, no matter what his politics, who favors the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE THREE MONTHS' CLUBS ARE POURING IN.

To illustrate the popularity of our three months' offer, we received over 8,000 names last week from the following states and territories:

Ohio, Oregon, Iowa, Kansas, Wisconsin, Mississippi, Pennsylvania, Missouri, West Virginia, South Carolina, South Dakota, Illinois, Nevada, Tennessee, New York, Michigan, Arkansas, Washington, Nebraska, Virginia, Montana, Idaho, California, Vermont, Minnesota, Kentucky, Oklahoma, North Carolina, Georgia, Massachusetts, Louisiana, Texas, Colorado, New Mexico, New Hampshire, British Columbia, Ontario, Indian Territory, Florida, New Jersey, Indiana, Maryland and Alabama.

The circulation of the Weekly Blade is national. It is the only weekly newspaper edited for circulation in every state in the Union.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The encouragement noted in the previous week's reviews of trade by the Dun and Bradstreet mercantile agencies is still more marked for the past week. The reports from the country generally are more uniformly favorable than for a long time, while an increase of 24.8 per cent is noted in the daily average bank clearings. Among the increased prices are 26 per cent in Bessemer pig iron, 35 per cent in cotton, 35 per cent in wheat 60 to 70 per cent in leather, 80 per cent in refined oil and 100 per cent in hides.

The reasons are to be found in the decline of the 16 to 1 silver crusade, which is now more noise than anything else, the business world recognizing that it can not succeed in its present form; the decided improvement in crop conditions; the higher prices for grain, and the easy money markets. Perhaps the factor of most importance is the good prospect of average crops in sections whose previous reports were extremely discouraging.

The large increase in bank reserves of legal tenders, as shown in the New York bank report of Saturday, marks again the flow of interior money eastward. This continued piling up of currency in New York is the real explanation of the very low current rate for loans. Total money reserves in New York city on Saturday were $70,000,000 in excess of this same date in 1893, and $21,000,000 in excess even of the "flush season" of 1892. In the country at large, the money holdings of the national banks, by the comptroller's bulletin of May returns, show a smaller but still very considerable increase over the last three years. The bank loans now outstanding in New York are the largest on record, exceeding this time in 1892 by $11,400,000. No better proof of our excessive and clumsy circulating medium could be asked for.

Money on call in New York closed on Saturday nominal at 1 per cent. Time money continues in over-abundant supply from local lenders, whose competition for good loans incites borrowers to demand the severest terms both as to rate and time. There does not seem to be any increase in the demand; much of the business now being done is renewing. Rates 1@1 1-2 per cent for thirty to sixty days, 2 per cent for ninety days to four months, 2 1-2@2 3-4 per cent for five to seven months.

Last week's stock market was irregular and very professional, with the industrials notably active. After the opening decline prices in general tended steadily upward. Railway bonds were strong and active, prices advancing throughout the list. Government bonds were quiet and firm. The 4s new coupon advanced on sales 1-4. On bid price, the 5s registered and coupon rose 3-8 each. British consols advanced 1-4, French rentes are virtually unchanged.

The silver market is very quiet, and marked by no feature of interest. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 66 3-4@67 1-4 cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 66 7-8@67 3-4 cents for government assay bars.

Ex-Secretary Whitney says he is not and will not be a presidential candidate, but that he will be on hand in the Democratic national convention if there must be a fight for sound money. There will be a fight—that it as certain as any future event can be; and if the free silver Democrats are not allowed to dictate the platform and the candidate, there will be a split, Mr. Whitney.

TO DISCUSS THE SILVER QUESTION.

We take pleasure in saying that the arrangements for the discussion of the great currency issue, which is now at the front in the popular mind, are progressing rapidly, and will soon be completed.

The question must be settled.

It must be settled right.

We all know that sometimes a theory is very attractive, yet when put in practice it fails utterly. Did any voter who felt impelled in 1892 to vote for Cleveland and free trade imagine that the brilliant theory would prove to be the means of bringing the two years of distress and hard times from which we are now slowly emerging?

So, when we say the silver question must be settled right, we mean that it must be settled in the interest of the welfare and prosperity of the whole people.

As it is to be settled by the votes of the people, it is an absolute necessity that the voters shall understand the question—shall study both sides—shall weigh carefully the arguments pro and con—so that they may vote intelligently, and with a full understanding of what the results will be.

Is not this the correct view?

To give the people the complete argument on both sides of the question is what we propose to do. And we expect to keep the discussion free from abuse and low appeals to passion or prejudice.

Our idea is to present articles written expressly for The Blade, by leading publicists and statesmen, all persons of national reputation, each of whom will present his views, in plain language for plain people, on this important question.

So far, the following gentlemen have definitely arranged to prepare papers for this series, and others have the matter under consideration:

HON. WM. L. STRONG, of New York City, the Republican reform mayor of that metropolis—who is an Ohio man, of course.

HON. CHARLES S. FAIRCHILD, Secretary of the Treasury during Cleveland's first administration.

HON. CARL SCHURZ, the noted soldier and statesman, who needs no introduction to any American or to any lover of freedom.

HON. A. B. HEPBURN, formerly Comptroller of the United States Treasury.

HON. JOHN DEWITT WARNER, ex-Representative in Congress from one of the New York city districts, and widely known as an aggressive writer and speaker, and a high authority upon all economic topics.

MR. EDWARD ATKINSON, whose fame as an authority on economic topics extends to two continents.

MR. WALTER H. PAGE, editor of the Forum, the leading monthly review of America.

MR. HORACE WHITE, of New York, the well known political economist.

MR. WM. DODSWORTH, editor of the New York Journal of Commerce, the leading commercial journal of the United States.

Our arrangements have progressed so far that we hope, either next week or the week following, to announce the titles of at least some of the papers, and give the date of the beginning of the series.

The above list of names is merely a beginning. We hope soon to add other distinguished names to the list, for we shall make this series of articles notable all over the Union.

The Blade will discuss each article editorially as it appears. Nothing like such a discussion, by notable men, has been attempted by any other paper, and it will be the most valuable contribution to the settlement of the question.

A VIVID PEN-PORTRAIT.

The Washington Post draws, in an editorial article, a remarkable pen-portrait of ex-Governor Foraker, of Ohio—the occasion being his recent triumph in the Ohio Republican state convention. The editor of that paper is Hon. Beriah Wilkins, an erstwhile Ohio Democrat, and hence not a political friend—nor yet a personal one—of the involuntary sitter for the word-photograph. The Post says:

Joseph B. Foraker is a man who presents many and powerful attractions to the popular imagination. The editor of this paper has no reason to like him personally—quite the contrary; but that does not affect the man's manifold attributes of magnetism or impair our ability to recognize and to admire them. He is the type of wholesome, hearty, headlong, and sincere Americanism. He is positive, enthusiastic, impulsive, fearless. He is neither prudent nor particularly polished. He is not a diplomat or a philosopher or a scholar. He would not make a perfect magistrate. He would hardly wear with grace the fallen mantle of Metternich, or Machiavelli. He knows not how to pose as an image of owlish wisdom. He talks, and therefore he sometimes talks at fault; for he speaks from a hot heart and measures not his words. People have sometimes, though not often, laughed at him. There are those who says he is undignified, a demagogue and a charlatan. But anybody who knows the man doubts that he is honest, loyal, and genuine, and the merest looker-on can see that he is steadfast, brave, and true. He is not a carping murmur, not a faint-hearted trimmer, not a hypocrite, or sneak. He is what the American people love—a stalwart partisan, faithful to his friends and to his enemies alike, rude in conflict and magnanimous in victory, dashing, impulsive, enthusiastic, imprudent, even reckless. But men know where to find him. They believe what he says; they feel that he is a faithful friend and that he is a direful foe; they recognize in him the candor of his virtues and his faults.

We do not wonder that with McKinley as his antagonist a man like Foraker achieved an easy and conclusive victory. We should not wonder if next year the Republicans of Ohio presented him as their candidate for the Presidency. The people are weary of prophets, preachers, oracles and superhuman persons generally. They want a man—some one they can understand and count upon—some one not too much above them—some one with blood in his veins and fire in his thoughts with whom they can love or hate upon comparatively equal terms. And that is Foraker, from top to toe—a typical American in everything.

For a characterization by the pen of an enemy—or at least one who is not a friend—the above is a remarkable bit of pen-portraiture. Many of the lines are as true as could be drawn; a few may be deemed uncharitable by his friends. But the summing up is all even the closest friend of the ex-governor could wish. It makes of him no demigod, no semi-human, semi-angel, poising in the ether betwixt earth and the empyrean—something no mere man ever was, even though so deemed by his admirers—but a man all through, and a typical American in everything.

The French calumber of deputies, by an overwhelming vote, has approved the government's policy in the far East, and the general policy of expansion. It begins to look as though the partition of Eastern Asia, including China, will progress after the fashion in which Central Africa was gobbled up by the great European powers.

FIGURING A JUNE SURPLUS.

Can it be possible that the Wilson law is to meet current expenses for a single month? Advices from Washington state that its friends are building high hopes for it in June. They really hope that that the operations of the month may show a surplus. To be sure, there has not been a June in years, even that of disastrous 1894, in which the June receipts did not exceed the expenditures; but it would be such an unprecedented thing for the Wilson law to produce a surplus even for just one little month, that great expectations are being builded upon the possibilities of the momentous occasion.

Even the despised McKinley law, in the throes of its destruction last year, produced a surplus in June, while in June of 1892 and 1893 it showed a handsome excess of receipts over expenditures. June expenditures are always light, and June receipts always heavy. So a law that wouldn't produce a surplus in June, must be an absolutely hopeless case.

Another thing that is giving the friends of the law encouragement is the fact that the expenditures of the treasury are growing lighter. The reduction in the pensions appropriation and general paring down in expenditures have resulted in quite a marked reduction. Had it not been for this fortunate fact, the Wilson law would have made a much worse showing than it has. Its friends claim that it was the victim of great misfortunes, but in point of fact it has had many fortunate circumstances in its favor, else it would have made a much worse record.

In the nine months since it went into operation, the expenditures have fallen more than eleven million dollars below those of the corresponding nine months of the preceding year, and more than twenty-one millions below those of the coresponding nine months of 1892-3. So the Wilson law may consider that in many particulars it has been playing great luck. Had it been required to meet the sort of expenditures which rolled up in the nine months from September to May, 1892-3, it would have produced a deficit of $78,061,188, instead of $56,718,950, as it has done. Besides it had unprecedentedly good conditions under which to make its initial operations, for had not the importers been selling themselves absolutely short of everything to bring their stocks under the reduced rate, and had not the foreign manufacturers been accumulating enormous stocks in their warehouses ready to be rushed in the moment the reduced rates were offered?

Really, the friends of the law ought to be very thankful for the advantageous circumstances under which it has operated, and especially for the small demands upon the public treasury since it came in, and the smallness of the deficit compared with what it would have been had it been compelled to face the expenditures that confronted the McKinley law, and which were met with a comfortable surplus as long as it was permitted to operate normally.

The following table shows the expenditures during the nine months in which the Wilson law has been in operation, compared with the corresponding nine months of the preceding year, and will show how much less a load it has had to carry than had the McKinley law:

Expenditures September 1 to May 31, 1894-5	$263,405,502
Expenditures September 1 to May 31, 1893-4	276,503,907
Expenditures September 1 to May 31, 1892-3	286,782,040

Really, the lines of the Wilson law have fallen in pleasant places, as compared with those of its predecessor or the McKinley law.

THE WHISKY TRUST DECISION.

The knock-out blow given the whisky trust by the supreme court of Illinois was not only deserved but, if strongly grounded, will prove an entering wedge which may result in the dissolution of other monopolies. This trust was reorganized as a corporation a few years ago in the hope of evading the law. Its course has been despotic towards the distilling interests of the country, and it overcame all opposition by means not only disreputable but criminal. The object of the organization was to crush out competition, and now the chapter is ended by the law doing the crushing act.

The decision of the court was unanimous against the trust, and the law on which the decision is based is so plain that the best attorneys believe it will stand the supreme test. For the first time in the history of the country a parent monopoly has been dissolved by the law's decree.

Now that such a decision has been rendered, and such sound reasoning given for it, will the law make it impossible for other trusts which have a tendency to restrain trade and operate against the interests of the people to continue unmolested?

The claim of James Addison Peralta Reavis to vast possessions in Arizona under an old Spanish grant is on trial at Santa Fe, N. M., in the United States Court of private land claims. In his testimony Reavis has made some damaging admissions, involving the Southern Pacific railroad, and there is a general odor of fraud about the case. Old Spanish grants have been used to bolster false claims in the past, and it is to be hoped that whenever there is a suspicion of fraud the courts will promptly decide against the side on which it appears.

The United States government has concluded to send the gunboat Raleigh to Key West for the purpose of co-operating with revenue cutters in watching for filibustering expeditions leaving Florida ports for Cuba. This act will bring the administration into disfavor in the southeastern corner of the United States, where popular feeling runs high in favor of the Cuban revolutionists.

Ohio is honored this week by the presence of several thousand young Republicans gathered together from all parts of the country. They have come to a good state and to a good city. Cleveland will take care of them, and they will be stimulated by the invigorating Republican atmosphere of the Western Reserve.

If an eye is kept on those Ohio Democratic newspapers which are now crying for free silver some idea may be formed of the evangelistic powers of Senator Calvin S. Brice.

The volume of silver dollars in circulation in the United States increased $5,000,000 from December to May. This was due to the increase of business and the revival of industry.

If Mr. Brice decides to be a candidate for President, will the delegations from his three home states stand back of him?

Does the Chattanooga Times intend to be humorous when it refers to the "sober second thought of Kentucky?"

REVENUE FROM SUGAR IMPORTS.

Every new development of the tariff law seems to add to the disappointment in its workings. It now appears that the May importations of sugar, while heavier than in any month since the new law went into effect, show that the exportation of forty millions of revenue per annum from sugar is not going to be realized. Instead, it now looks as though it would not be over twenty-five millions. The May importations were 530,697,599 pounds, valued at a trifle over nine million dollars, and paying a duty of about $3,600,000. This is more than one-eighth of the total foreign sugar consumption of the country.

The importation of foreign sugars during the last four years have averaged about 3,850,000,000 pounds per annum. Even if the importations of the coming year run up to 4,000,000,000 pounds, which is not at all likely, the receipts from the duty thereon would be little over twenty-five million dollars, since sugar is still very low in price, and the ad valorem duty correspondingly low. It is quite probable that the June imports, however, will be nearly as great as those of May, since June has of late been nearly as good a month for importations as May, while the small imports during March and April will probably increase somewhat those of June, as they did those of May.

The discovery that while the May importations of this "revenue article" were nearly 50 per cent greater than last month, the customs receipts in May are so much below the average of the past five months, discourages those who had still clung to the hope that the new tariff law would accomplish something when it really got under headway. "Wait til the sugar duties begin to roll in," they were accustomed to say. The sugar duties are "rolling in" at a rate far above the average that can possibly be maintained for the year, and yet the customs receipts for May are less than in any month, save one, since the new tariff law came fully into operation.

The customs duties collected in May were only $12,474,558, against over seventeen millions in January, and nearly fifteen millions in March. Yet the sugar "rolled in" in May as it has not done in any month in the history of the country, save those two months of last year when the Sugar Trust was filling the warehouses of the country in order to avoid payment of duty on as great quantities as possible.

SPECIMEN COPIES.

We desire to send specimen copies of the Weekly Blade to thousands who are not regular subscribers. We want everybody to know the special features announced for publication this summer, as well as the low price we make for clubs. Will our readers please send us addresses of their friends to whom we can mail sample copies? And we desire especially those who want to raise clubs, to write us for all the specimens they need.

OUR AUGUST SERIAL.

Our August serial is of an entirely different order. It is a story of American life of the present day, and one which, while holding the interest of the reader through every chapter, yet has an underlying lesson which makes it beneficial and useful to every reader, young or old. It is entitled:

AN ENEMY'S WORK.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

Mr. Rexford is a well-known American writer, and his writings are favorites with the great mass of intelligent readers. This story was not prepared for the general literary market, but was written expressly for The Blade, with an eye single to its vast army of readers who find in it their ideal type of family newspaper. Mr. Rexford has known The Blade for years, and was a contributor to its columns in the past. His thousands of old friends among our readers will be glad to welcome him back again.

These Two Serials.

It is an almost impossible thing to find a serial story which will please all readers. Though a large majority of readers may admire a story, there will inevitably be another class who do not care for it. Vice versa, a story that will please the latter class will not the former. We have tried, in selecting these two stories, to please ALL. "The Golden Rock," is a story of travel and adventure, of war and love, true to life and to the localities depicted; "An Enemy's Work" is an American home story, quite as interesting in its way, but on totally different lines. We know that at least one of these will please every reader, and we believe both will be eagerly and acceptably read by all the great Blade family.

The only salient point in the proceedings of the Memphis silver convention was its failure to endorse in its resolutions the demand, which was urged by some of the speakers, that the old parties be abandoned and broken up to make way for a brand new free silver organization. This plan met with no favor from the Southern Democrats of influence who were present, and, though a strong effort was made to have a clause approving it inserted in the resolutions, the attempt was finally defeated. Evidently, for the present, the fight for free coinage is to be made inside the old party organizations—at least until the national conventions meet. If there is any separate silver party, it will be created by a split among the Democrats.

Defaulter W. W. Taylor, of South Dakota, returning home to surrender after successfully eluding the police for four months, affords an object-lesson for others who are tempted to steal public funds. His ill-gotten gains are nearly all gone, and he gladly agrees to surrender all his property and accept a short term in prison in order to secure rest and peace of mind.

We had it from the highest Democratic authority that the new tariff would stimulate the trade of this country abroad, and yet the exports in the first nine months of its operation fell more than $66,000,000 below those of the corresponding months last year under the McKinley law. But this about as near as Democracy comes to meeting its pledges.

To prepare for the Nicholson law, which goes into effect within a few days in Indiana, saloon-keepers are taking out their screens, so that the entire interior of every saloon may be seen from the street. Next thing we shall hear of some fellow opening an up-stairs saloon—which would be mighty popular with those citizens who "sneak" their drinks.

Spain is finding the Cuban revolution an expensive affair. She is said to be seeking a loan of $120,000,000, the money to be used in subjugating the Cubans. If the revolutionists fail, another big burden of debt will be forced upon them. But they will not fail.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"Where was Magna Charta signed?" asked a teacher in a south of London board school.

"Please, sir, at the bottom."—Exchange.

Grump—Do you call this steak fit for a Christian to eat?

Waiter—We hain't anxious about de religion of our customers, boss.—Exchange.

"One of these days," said the anarchist, "we'll see this whole country in flames."

"Don't say that," replied his companion with a shiver.

"Why not?"

"Because if that happens they'll call out all the fire departments and people will be soaked promiscuously. It 'ud be worse than a bath.—Washington Star.

"Doesn't Mrs. Noowoman strike you as a person of remarkably decided opinions?"

"No. She can't make up her mind, apparently, whether she wants to be a gentleman or a lady."—Indianapolis Journal.

Teacher—Do you understand the meaning of the terms captial and labor?

Small Boy—Yes'm. If a boy has a sled, that's capital. If another boy rides down with hi m and then pulls the sled up, that's labor.—Good News.

Mrs. Greene—Is it true, Charles, that Miss Hunter married for money?

Mr. Greene—I think, my dear, it was owing to want of money.—Boston Transcript.

"Ah," said the old printer, who had just come down to be a waiter in a cheap restaurant, "this is like old times. Here I am distributing pi!"—Philadelphia Record.

A grouty old gentleman after making his will, called his serving man, and remarked, "Michael, I've left you in my will all the impudence I possess."

Michael—Faith, I'm glad to see that by your generosity I inherit the greater part of your estate."

"Well, well, Michael, you've come into your inheritance remarkably soon."—Harper's Young People.

The new woman hasn't progressed so far that she can trade up her own flower garden yet.—Boston Globe.

Ungrammatical Friend—Where did your last play come out at?

Author (coldly)—The small end.—Brooklyn Life.

The Wife—When I die I'll go to heaven. Will you try to follow my footsteps?

Mr. Henpeck—I'll be happy here when you're gone.—Syracuse Post.

She—Everybody says that you married me for my money. Did you?

He—I ought to be able to answer that question by looking in the mirror, my dear.—Indianapolis Journal.

She—Don't you think that salt water is beneficial to health?

He—Not always. A man whom I once knew was seriously injured by it.

She—How so?

He—He was drowned.—Chicago Mail.

Another impostor has been exposed. He claimed to be a railway porter out of work, but when he went out of the room he did not slam the door hard enough to make the chairs dance, and, of course, he was arrested.—Tid-Bits.

Benevolent Old Gentleman (to the two boys he has just stopped fighting)—Dear me, how dreadful of you! Whatever is the matter?

First Ragged Urchin—He tore'd my clothes.

The Other Boy—Where?

First Ragged Urchin—I don't know where, but I heard it rip.—Spare Moments.

No wonder she shows signs of fret,
And scarce knows where she's at;
She's hardly had a chance as yet
To show her new spring hat.

Wife—the price of the clock was only two pounds, but I got a discount, so it only cost me thirty shilling.

Husband—Yes, but you know very well you could have got the same thing at Weedle's for a guinea."

Wife—That may be; but then Weedle wouldn't have taken off anything.—P. I. P.

Joakley—Do you believe the good die young?

Soakley—No.

Joakley—How old are you?

Soakley—Sixty-five.

Joakley—Ah! I see. I needn't have asked you the question.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"There goes a man that acts as if he thought he knew it all."

"No wonder; he has a wife and five grown daughters to keep him posted."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"And now that Lent is o'er"—
The devil smiled and then
Reached for his fork once more—
"I'll get to work again."
—Syracuse Post.

Ethel—George, love, after we're married you won't be out nights, will you?

George (poker fiend)—I hope not. Pray for me.

Ah! had we but the cash we've spent
In years long gone before,
That all for foolish pleasure went—
I fear we'd buy some more.

Playwright—You haven't read that play I handed you two or three years ago, have you?

American Manager—No, I think not.

Playwright—Well, you needn't bother. I'm going to produce it in London next season.

Manager—Dear me, what'll you take for the American copyright?

"The entire family refer to Ethel's husband as His Highness."

"Yes; I suppose they all know what he cost."

He (aged millionaire)—But after you had married me, don't you think you could learn to love me?

She—Yes; if you'll let me have Jack Harding for a tutor.

O'Toole (seeing a deer for the first time)—Oi shall come back a couple of weeks later to have a look at that beast.

Mrs. O'Tool—Phwoy?

O'Tool—Od loike to see how he looks whin th' leaves come out on that tree he's wearin' on his head.

"Editor made any collections lately?"

"No, poor fellow! He borrowed a shot gun, but no one would credit him for buckshot."—Atlanta Constitution.

Johnny—What do people mean when they talk about your constituents?

Mr. Jenkins, M. C.—A constituent, Johnny, is a man who expects you to get him a job.—Puck.

Hotel Clerk—Show Mr. Hicarde to the blue room.

Mr. Hicarde—Hold on there! A white room is high enough for me. Things haven't been coming my way for three days already.—Indianapolis Journal.

Dinwiddie—I hear that Van Braam was overcome by the heat yesterday.

Hiland—It might be called that. He asked Shingles if it was hot enough for him, and Shingles knocked him down.—Detroit Tribune.

"That is certainly the mildest-looking devil I ever saw," he averred, as they sat watching a Black Crook performance.

"Perhaps," she ventured, "he is only a cigarette fiend."—Indianapolis Journal.

Lady in Central Park (to baby in carriage)—Why, you pretty little thing!

Nurse (proudly)—Yes; it's a good thing.

Policeman (approaching)—Well, push it along, then. You're blocking the sidewalk.—New York Herald.

Tagleigh—How were those private theatricals you went to the other night?

Wagleigh—Decidedly amateurish. There was only one professional thing about the whole performance.

Tagleigh—What was that?

Wagleigh—They had a slim house.—Puck.

A young Scotchman was boating with his lady love on a sunny and breezy evening. He asked her tenderly if she would row in the same boat with him for life.

"Same as now?" she asked shyly.

"Yes, just the same—for ever."

"Then I will," she whispered, "for I have the helm."—Tid-Bits.

DeGoodly—"Surely you believe that our departed friends thing of us with as much affection as they did when they were here?"

Old Gayboy—"Yes. I'm certain I have many warm friends in another world."—Brooklyn Life.

Cumso—They say that poor Spudkins left his family in want.

Pangle—It's true. He belonged to so many protective orders that it impoverished him keeping his dues paid up.

"Didn't they do anything for him when he died?"

"Yes, indeed! They gave him the finest funeral this vicinity has seen in a year."

Parke—Saw a remarkable thing at a seance recently. I was on the committee, and we fastened the medium securely in the cabinet—bound him hand and foot—there was no collusion of any kind—

Clarke—How can you tell there wasn't?

Parke—Because he couldn't get out.

MINES AND FACTORIES.

Trap rock, which has for many years been considered worthless by owners of copper mines, is now said to be just the thing to pave driveways and boulevards. Cleveland contractors are negotiating with the big copper mine owners of the upper peninsula for the vast piles of traps that have been accumulating about their mines for many years.

Engravers in Germany harden their tools in sealing wax. The tools is heated to whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn in an instant, and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become after this process almost as hard as the diamond.

Mr. E. D. Rockwell, of Bristol, Conn., is the inventor of the new electric light for head wear. The lamp is affixed to the cap or hat and is provided with a reflector. The current is supplied by a small storage battery in the bracket.

In 1876 the Calumet and Hecla mine produced half the copper mined in the whole country, while in 1890 this wonderful mine produced one-fourth that of the whole country and one-tenth that of the entire world.

The Pennsylvania anthracite mines have been worked without cessation since 1820, the output having continually increased until it reached, in 1891, the aggregate of 45,236,992 long tons.

In 1890 the United States took the lead in iron production over Great Britain, in that year producing 9,202,703 long tons of pig iron, while Great Britain produced only 7,904,214.

In the production of steel the United States stands first, largely exceeding the output of Great Britain, and being double that of Germany.

The silver product has almost uniformly increased since the discovery of the Nevada mines in 1861, attaining $70,485,714 in 1890.

In 1890 Illinois produced 86,243 tons of zinc; Kansas, 15,199, and Missouri, 18,127; and from all other sources came only 9,114 tons.

Agatized wood, of a quality suitable for articles of jewelry, has been found in large quantities in Montana and the Dakotas.

The Liberty Fire company at Reading, Pa., started in 1874 with thirteen cents in its treasury and now it has $32,000.

Our product of salt in 1890 was 8,770,901 barrels, the supply coming largely from Michigan and Western New York.

LITTLE KNOWN FACTS.

Americans eat 8,000,000 dozen bananas yearly.

Nebraska farmers are going in for sugar beets more extensively than ever.

The Paris exhibition of 1900 is to cost four million sterling, and will cover an area of nearly 2,000 acres.

A new cotton pest has been discovered in Texas. It is a scale insect and belongs to the family coccidea.

The Boston Arnold arboretum has the largest and finest collection of lilacs in the country. It comprises 150 varieties.

Vesuvius is again active. The crater of 1891 is rapidly filling, and a new cone, which is already sixty feet higher than the edge of the crater, is rising at the northwestern end.

They do the lobster business on a big scale down at Vinalhaven, Me. One firm alone has now in a single "pound" 50,000 of these jolly little fellows—the carcoes of two vessels from New Brunswick waters.

A large pike was found in a rabbit trap at Osberton, England, recently. The trap was fully three yards from the water, and it is supposed that the pike had jumped at a fish, and the force of the jump had taken it out of the water and into the trap.

Quite a profitable business is done in some large towns of England by lending turtles to restaurants. They are permitted to remain in the windows for a few days and are then taken to different parts of the city as advertisements for other eating houses.

Probably not many women know where the powder-puffs with which alabaster brows and blushing cheeks are produced come from. There is a place in Chicago where some nimble fingered girls are engaged all the year round in making them. The material is the soft, fluffy down from cygnets or young swans, and it comes largely from the islands of the Baltic sea.

How hot our clothes are has just been determined by a Dr. von Bebber, a German meteorologist. When the outside temperature is 50 degrees Fahrenheit the temperature on the coast is 71.2 degrees, that between the coat and the waistcoat 73.6 degrees, between waistcoat and shirt 75.9 degrees, between shirt and undershirt 77.4 degrees, and between the woolen undershirt and the skin 90.9 degrees.

MILL AND FACTORY.

The average yearly pay of the employes of manufacturing establishments has been steadily increasing since 1850. In 1850 the average pay of manufacturing hands was $247 a year; in 1880 it had risen to $290; in 1890 it was $429; this includes all classes of labor engaged in manufacturing operations.

Among the manufacturing states New York stands first, having 850,054 persons engaged in her factories, the output of which reaches the enormous aggregate of $1,711,677,671.

Massachusetts, though small in size, is large in manufacture, her mill hands being numbered at 485,182, and their annual output valued at $888,160,403.

Ohio ranks high among the manufacturing states, having 331,348 mill and factory hands, who produce every year $641,688,064 worth of goods.

In manufacturing Pennsylvania stands next to New York, employing 620,162 hands and sending out $1,331,784,901 worth of product.

In 1880 the value of the cotton mill product in this country was $192,000,000; in 1890 it had increased to $268,000,000.

Michigan is rich in manufacture, employing 163,941 men and sending out every year $277,896,706 worth of goods.

Kentucky's factories employ 65,879 hands, and send out annually a product valued at $126,719,857.

Connecticut has 148,339 hands in its factories, making every year goods valued at $248,326,364.

In 1890 there were 168 steel works in this country, nearly half of which were in Pennsylvania.

In 1890 there were in this country 662 blast furnaces, 224 being in the state of Pennsylvania.

The value of the manufactured products of New York City exceeds $750,000,000.

The manufactures of Baltimore are valued annually at nearly $150,000,000.

San Francisco manufactures each year about $150,000,000 worth of goods.

The manufactures of Brooklyn are annually valued at $228,000,000.

Cincinnati makes every year over $150,000,000 worth of goods.

St. Louis annually makes up and sells $225,000,000 worth of goods.

Philadelphia manufactures every year $525,000,000 of material.

Chicago's manufactured products are valued at $620,000,000.

In France, if a structural defect in a bicycle causes an injury to the person using it, the manufacturer is legally accountable for damages.

The annual May sessions of the Rhode Island legislature take the premium for brevity. This year it sat two days.

No picture is hung on the walls of the Louvre, in Paris, until the artist shall have been dead ten years.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Rev. Philip Phillips, the world-famous evangelist, is critically ill at his home, in Delaware, O.

The comptroller of the currency yesterday authorized the Standard National bank, of the city of New York, to begin business. Capital, $200,000.

The Milford, N. H., Savings bank was on June 12, enjoined from doing business by Bank Commissioners Lyford and Baker. The deposits in the institution amount to $300,000.

The banking house of Brown & Bruner, of Metropolis, Ills., closed its doors on June 12, and made an assignment. The liabilities will be about $100,000; assets about $160,000.

Specimens of quartz, assaying $20.00 to $50.00 per ton in native gold, have been brought in from Dead river. The location is fifteen

The Weekly Blade Three Months

Only Ten Cents!

In Clubs of Ten or More Names at a Time.

With Valuable Premium for Each Ten Names,

And Ten Grand Prizes Besides!

Read the Following---The Best Offer The Blade Ever Made:

Referring to the several announcements on the fourth page of this paper of our intention for special educational matter on the silver question, presented in a plain way for plain people, we think every reader of the Toledo Weekly Blade will agree with us that we should have at least a quarter of a million additional readers during the next few months.

And we are determined that the Blade shall have the largest circulation it ever had in its history. Not for a matter of profit, but for the general good of the public. At the price we announce we will not be paid for the white paper, postage and labor, but we shall at least make the Blade well talked about in every county and village of the whole Union.

Our plans this summer contemplate the publication of matter which will be of absorbing interest to every voter in the United States. Every one must have HONEST information on the silver issue previous to the great Presidential campaign next year. We believe we can set forth this subject in such a manner that the busiest person may become perfectly familiar with the entire subject, so that he will understand which side he should take when the question comes up for decision in the next political campaign. On the fourth page we have clearly stated our intentions on this matter.

Besides this, we shall publish a very interesting family newspaper, with one or two serial stories, and lots of other interesting and useful matter for all members of every family.

Now we propose to offer the Weekly Blade, in clubs of ten or more at a time, for only

Ten Cents for Three Months.

This offer is made during the months of June, July and August only. For every ten names sent us, we shall give the sender of the club a 25-cent book, such as he may select from the list given elsewhere.

We want every reader of The Blade, every person who receives a sample copy of it, and every person who may otherwise receive from us this announcement, to do what they can toward sending us clubs from their respective localities.

There is no postoffice in the United States so small but can send in at least one club of ten names. An ordinary village or thrifty town can supply dozens of such clubs, while large towns can send in names by the hundred.

We desire all clubs made up of at least ten names; but should the club run larger, a book will be sent for each multiple of ten. Whoever sends a club of sixty names, for instance, can select six books from the list, and so on.

You see it will therefore be possible, during the three summer months, to obtain nearly, or quite all, the sixty-odd books we announce. It will be observed, we pay for these clubs as fast as they are sent us, by mailing one book for each ten names. We allow no cash commission, and ten cents net must be sent for each name.

Remittances must be made in current funds. Do not send postage stamps or checks on country banks. Send a draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or send postoffice order or express order or currency by registered mail.

In addition to the above premiums we offer for these clubs, we will also give

Ten Grand Prizes

To be awarded at the close of the summer season, which will be on September 1, to the ten persons who send us the largest number of subscribers during June, July and August.

1.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending the largest list of names during the summer. Price, $18.

2.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the second largest list. Price, $18.

3.—ONE BLADE SEWING MACHINE to the person sending us the third largest list. Price, $18.

4.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fourth largest list. Price, $15.75.

5.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the fifth largest list. Price, $15.75.

6.—ONE HUNTING CASED GOLD WATCH (described as No. 1 in the Blade's Watch list), Elgin or Waltham movement, to the person sending us the sixth largest list. Price, $15.75.

7.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the seventh largest list. Price, $9.25.

8.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the eighth largest list. Price, $9.25.

9.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the ninth largest list. Price, $9.25.

10.—ONE BLADE DECORATED DINNER SET, 108 pieces, to the person sending us the tenth largest list. Price, $9.25.

Number Your Names Consecutively.

Be sure and number the names consecutively, from No. 1 on your first club, down to the total number in your last club, so that we can tell at a glance, on September 1, how many names you have sent during the summer.

You see you will get your pay in books, as you go along, for all the names you send us, and besides you also stand the chance of getting one of these prizes. Hence the importance of numbering the names as you send them in.

With each club that you send, we want one of our coupons inclosed, as an evidence that you are entitled to the book premium. Those who receive our postal card announcement, may return the postal card with their first club. With all subsequent clubs be sure to inclose a coupon, which will be found at the end of this advertisement. This is important, in order to insure the mailing of your premium book.

You will find it easy work and full of exciting interest, to take names for the Blade at 10 cents. Some member of every family can find time for this work, and in setting out for a club of 10 you will be surprised to see that 40 or 50 names can easily be obtained in a few hours.

Sample Copies.

Send for all the sample copies of The Blade that you want for this work. Send us the names and addresses of all your friends, and we will cheerfully mail them sample copies.

We want everybody, men of all parties, to read The Blade this summer. How many scores of names can be obtained in your town? Drop us a postal card and tell us what you think can be done in your neighborhood. We would like to hear from everybody their ideas of the success of this offer in their neighborhood.

We suggest that you send, within a week, the first club of 10 to 20 names, and afterward follow up the matter with at least one club every week during June, July and August.

Address all letters,

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

CUT THIS OUT AND INCLOSE WITH YOUR CLUB.

Toledo Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio

Good for a choice of One Book for EACH TEN NAMES.

BOOK PREMIUMS FOR THREE MONTHS' CLUBS.

As announced elsewhere, for every ten three months' subscribers sent us between now and September 1, we will mail a choice of the following list of books. They are not trashy cheap books, but printed with large size type on good paper, substantially bound in enameled paper covers. Furthermore, they are all of a high grade of literature. We first offer "The Nasby Letters" so long as our stock lasts. We have but a few hundred copies left. Or, the choice of any of the following 67 books. Name your selections when you send your clubs, and books will be immediately forwarded postpaid by mail.

1.—The Reveries of a Bachelor, or, A Book of the Heart, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
2.—Lays of Ancient Rome, by Lord Macaulay.
3.—A Tillyloss Scandal, by J. M. Barrie.
4.—The House of the Seven Gables, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
5.—Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell.
6.—The Coming Race, by Lord Lytton.
7.—Dream Life, by Ik. Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell).
8.—Frankenstein; or the Modern Prometheus. Mrs. Shelley.
9.—A Book of Golden Deeds, by C. M. Yonge.
10.—Mosses from an Old Manse, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
11.—The Scarlet Letter, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
12.—Essays of Elia, by Charles Lamb.
13.—Vicar of Wakefield, by Oliver Goldsmith.
14.—Twice-Told Tales, by Nathaniel Hawthorne.
15.—Paul and Virginia, by Bernardin de Saint Pierre.
16.—Story of an African Farm, by Olive Schreiner.
17.—Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers, by Wm. E. Aytoun.
18.—Lucile, by Owen Meredith.
19.—Dreams, by Olive Schreiner.
20.—Black Beauty, by Anna Sewell.
21.—One of the Profession. White.
22.—Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle
23.—The Idylls of the King, by the late Lord Tennyson.
24.—The Pleasures of Life, by Sir J. Lubbock, Bart.
25.—The Lady of the Lake, by Sir Walter Scott.
26.—Mornings in Florence, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
27.—Rab and his Friends, by Dr. John Brown.
28.—Whittier's Poems, by J. Greenleaf Whittier.
29.—The Greatest Thing in the World and Other Addresses, by Prof. Henry Drummond.
30.—Ballads, Rooksh, by Thomas Moore.
31.—Longfellow's Poems.
32.—In Memoriam, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
33.—The Princess, by Alfred Lord Tennyson.
34.—Rasselas, by Samuel Johnson.
35.—Selections from Robert Browning.
36.—Past and Present, by Thomas Carlyle.
37.—Meditations of Marcus Aurelius Antonius.
38.—Heroes and Hero Worship, by Thos. Carlyle.
39.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. First Series.
40.—Tales from Shakespeare, by Charles Lamb. Second Series.
41.—Sesame and Lilies, by John Ruskin, LL. D.
42.—Queen of the Air, by John Ruskin.
43.—Premium Cook Book, by Marian Harland and Others.
44.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 1, by George Eliot.
45.—The Mill on the Floss. Part 2, by George Eliot.
46.—Romola. Part 1, by George Eliot.
47.—Romola. Part 2, by George Eliot.
48.—Lowell's Poems, by James Russell Lowell.
49.—Emerson's Essays, First Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
50.—Emerson's Essays, Second Series, by Ralph Waldo Emerson.
51.—Ethics of the Dust, John Ruskin.
52.—Poems of Edgar Allan Poe.
53.—Lorna Doone. Part 1, by R. D. Blackmore.
54.—Lorna Doone. Part 2, by R. D. Blackmore.
55.—The Light of Asia, by Arnold.
56.—Last Essays of Elia, by C. Lamb.
57.—Vanity Fair. Part 1, by Thackeray.
58.—Vanity Fair. Part 2, by Thackeray.
59.—Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, by Lord Byron.
60.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 1, by Susan Warner.
61.—The Wide, Wide World. Part 2, by Susan Warner.
62.—Crown of Wild Olive, by Ruskin.
63.—John Halifax. Part 1, by Mulock.
64.—John Halifax. Part 2, by Mulock.
65.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 1, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
66.—Uncle Tom's Cabin. Part 2, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.
67.—Discourses of Epictetus, with Notes translated by George Long.

Publishers' Column.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember), teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible; does not rust or corrode by exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 50
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 05
1 dozen table knives	2 25
½ dozen table knives	1 20

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not matchy enough. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

The Deacon and His Hat.

There was once a good deacon fat,
Whose poverty genius begat;
He had a queer way
Of wearing, Lord's Day,
Some fly-paper up in his hat.
And so 'twas not singular that
This good deacon, solemn and fat
Found a dollar or more,
When collection was o'er,
Sticking up in the crown of his hat.
—Columbus Dispatch.

"COIN'S FINANCIAL SCHOOL."

AN EXAMINATION OF THE ARGUMENTS IT ADVANCES,

And a Discussion of the Propositions It Lays Down.

Concerning last week's article, we have received a letter from I. C. W., Broadway, Va., in which he thinks that, as the coinage law of 1792 provided for only one coin of the value of the dollar, and that of silver, therefore the silver dollar must have been "the original unit."

We regret that the language we used in that article was so obscure as it seems to be to our correspondent. We quoted the exact language of the law, and proceeded to show, from the discussions which had preceded the passage of the law, the following things, which we believe to be the fact:

First—That Congress made a unit, which it decreed should be called the dollar. This fixed the NAME of the unit.

Second—It next proceeded to fix the VALUE of the unit, by declaring it should be of the value of 24 3-4 grains of pure gold, or of 371 1-4 grains of pure silver.

If it had fixed on the English pound as the unit, the coin of that denomination would necessarily have been of gold, because silver would be too bulky. If it had fixed on the shilling as the unit, the coin of that denomination would necessarily have been silver, as the gold coin would be too small.

At present the unit is the gold dollar, expressly so declared in the law of 1873. But there are no gold dollars, and none have been coined for some years. In fact, the law prohibits their coinage. They never were in favor with the people, because they were too small.

What we say is, that Congress established a unit by name, and gave it value in both metals, without expressing any preference; and this, it is perfectly clear, was the intent of Hamilton and the First Congress.

C. E., of Marsh Hill, Pa., writes on the same point, referring to the fact that Mr. Harvey, in his article in the Forum for June, presents an argument for the silver unit. C. E. says:

Harvey quotes Hamilton as advising that the gold piece be made the dollar or unit as well as the silver piece. It appears that in this instance Congress disregarded the suggestion of Hamilton in making the dollar-piece of silver one. It appears that Mr. Harvey considers this evidence that the silver dollar was the money unit rather than the 24 3-4 gr. of pure gold.

Mr. Harvey stands in the attitude of a lawyer in court, endeavoring to make a case for his client. His arguments are open to suspicion, if not supported

OUR CURRENCY UP TO 1834.

by irrefragable facts. The Blade, in this discussion, is in the position of the judge charging the jury. He takes up the evidence and shows how far each portion goes, and what it means, with an eye single to having justice done, without favoritism to either side.

In his Forum article, Mr. Harvey says, speaking of the coinage law of 1792: "Thus of the two metals silver was the favored metal." We believe every unbiased reader will agree with us that this is not true. The law put the two metals on a perfect equality, so far as it could. Both had free coinage; the dollar was defined in terms of each; both were full legal tender. If the law shows any preference it is for gold, for it, and not silver, was named first. Hamilton gave it the preference for the reasons it had more value in so much less bulk and weight and had greater stability of value in commerce. Jefferson fully agreed with him. They wanted silver to be used mainly for small change and petty dealings. Hence, the mint act of 1782 gives gold the first place; but constitutes both metals units of value and legal tender money, though it provided for the coinage of the single dollar coin in silver only.

Note this—that the act of 1792 says the "dollars or units" are "each to be of the value of a Spanish milled dollar, as the same is now current." It does not say the unit shall be of silver. Just above it says the eagles shall be of the value of ten dollars or units. As well say gold was the unit. The inference sought to be drawn from this act by Mr. Harvey is impossible.

Congress did not adopt all of Hamilton's views on minor points. He suggested that the proportion of alloy in both the gold and silver coins should be the same. Congress made them different—for what reason is not known; but it was a blunder which was corrected by a later law. Why Congress did not authorize the coinage of a gold dollar is plain, however,—because the coin would have been too small for convenience, as we have found since.

Now, let us repeat that this whole discussion on the "unit" is really without bearing on the situation at present. The question now is, "Shall the United States give free coinage to silver at 16 to 1, without international action, when the market ratio is about 32 to 1?" In 1792 the market ratio was 15 to 1, and that is the reason that ratio was so fixed. Now, what does it matter to us, in deciding the question, what the unit was in 1792, or what the ratio was?

The question must be settled on conditions now prevailing, not on those prevailing a century ago. With this we leave the "unit" discussion, and proceed with "Coin's" argument.

Coin then continues:

"The silver dollar still remained the unit, and continued so until 1873. Both were legal tender in the payment of all debts, and the mints were open to the coinage of all that came. So that up to 1873, we were on what was known as a bimetallic basis, but what was in fact a silver basis," etc.

Coin illustrates this alleged state of things by a picture representing two sacks of the same size, labeled "silver" and "gold" respectively, and provided with legs, marching arm in arm up the steps to a front door labeled "mint."

Unfortunately, the facts are not as "Coin" states. There was free coinage for both silver and gold; the government coined all of each presented at the mint. How does the coinage of the two metals compare?

Here is a table showing the total coinage of gold, and the total coinage of silver dollars, from the time the mint began operations down to 1878, when the Bland law was passed:

Date.	Coinage of Gold.	Coinage of Silver Doll.
1792-95	$ 71,485	294,781
1796	102,727	72,920
1797	103,472	7,776
1798	295,040	327,536
1799	213,285	423,515
1800	317,760	220,920
1801	422,270	54,454
1802	427,310	41,650
1803	258,377	66,054
1804	258,642	19,570
1805	170,387	321
1806	324,595	.....
1807	437,496	.....
1808	484,665	.....
1809	189,375	.....
1810	501,435	.....
1811	407,925	.....
1812	290,495	.....
1813	477,140	.....
1814	77,270	.....
1815	3,175	.....
1816	.....	.....
1817	.....	.....
1818	242,940	.....
1819	268,815	.....
1820	319,090	.....
1821	389,325	.....
1822	88,980	.....
1823	72,425	.....
1824	93,270	.....
1825	156,385	.....
1826	62,245	.....
1827	131,565	.....
1828	140,145	.....
1829	266,717	.....
1830	643,195	.....
1831	714,270	.....
1832	798,435	.....
1833	978,550	.....
1834	964,270	.....
1835	786,175	.....
1836	1,392,769	1,000
1837	148,305	.....
1838	809,595	.....
1839	1,955,885	300
1840	1,075,367	61,005
1841	1,005,584	173,000
1842	1,834,170	184,618
1843	8,108,797	165,100
1844	5,428,270	20,000
1845	2,756,437	24,500
1846	4,604,177	169,600
1847	20,221,385	140,750
1848	3,773,512	15,000
1849	9,007,741	62,600
1850	31,981,733	47,500
1851	62,614,492	1,300
1852	56,846,187	1,100
1853	39,577,909	46,110
1854	55,915,918	33,140
1855	28,977,963	26,000
1856	36,697,788	63,500
1857	15,811,563	94,000
1858	20,253,725	.....
1859	17,296,076	288,500
1860	16,435,476	609,020
1861	60,493,237	539,900
1862	45,532,986	1,750
1863	29,076,852	21,910
1864	21,549,345	23,170
1865	25,107,217	39,900
1866	28,213,945	58,500
1867	26,924,157	57,000
1868	18,114,425	54,800
1869	21,528,687	221,350
1870	22,257,312	588,398
1871	21,302,475	657,929
1872	20,376,495	1,112,961
1873	25,240,337	977,160
1874	30,442,690	.....
1875	28,553,965	.....
1876	38,178,962	.....
1877	44,078,199	.....
Totals	$983,159,695	$8,045,838

Gold was not discovered in California until 1849, and it will be seen that the gold coinage took a big jump in volume in 1850 in consequence, and in the succeeding years. The bonanza silver mines of the West began their production about 1867, and there is a notable increase in the coinage of silver dollars in consequence.

But a comparison of the two columns for the years up to 1850 shows an enormous disproportion between them. Silver and gold were on an absolutely equal footing under the law. Why did so much gold seek the mint, and so little silver? This point we will now explain.

It will be seen that the coinage of silver dollars in 1805 was only 321, and that there were none whatever coined from that year to 1836. For thirty-one long years—longer than since 1873—not a silver dollar was coined. Why was this?

The coinage of silver into dollars was stopped in 1806 by order of President Jefferson. Mr. Harvey says on page 10 of "Coin": "On account of the scarcity of silver both Jefferson and Jackson recommended that dimes, quarters and halves would serve the people better than dollars until more silver bullion could be obtained. This was the reason why only about eight million of silver were coined into dollars." This is false, as the following letter, preserved among the papers of the United States mint, fully proves:

Department of State, May 6, 1806.
To Robert Patterson, Esq., Director of the Mint:

Sir:—In consequence of a representation from the Director of the Bank of the United States that considerable purchases have been made of dollars coined at the mint for the purpose of exporting them, and as it is probable that further purchases and exportations will be made, the President directs that the silver coined at the mint shall be of small denominations, so that the value of the largest pieces shall not exceed half a dollar. I am, &c.,
JAMES MADISON.

The coinage of silver dollars was stopped because they were exported. Now why was this done? Men do not generally buy anything and ship to another country unless they can make a profit. Where was the profit in this transaction?

To show where the profit came in, we must stop to take up a statement of "Coin," on page 9 of his book, in which he says:

About one hundred millions of foreign coin had found its way into this country prior to 1860. It was principally Spanish, Mexican and Canadian coin. We needed more silver than we had, and Congress passed laws making all foreign coins legal tender in this country.

Then Coin quotes as authority the second section of the act of March 3, 1843, but he omits a very important portion. He gives this:

And be it enacted, That from and after the passage of this act the following foreign silver coins shall pass current as money in the United States and be receivable by tale for the payment of all debts and demands at the rates following, that is to say, the Spanish pillar dollars and the dollars of Mexico, Peru and Bolivia, etc.

But Coin deals unfairly in omitting the remainder of the section given above. It says:

Of not less than 897-1,000 in fineness and 415 grains in weight, at 100 cents each, and the five-franc pieces of France of not less than 900-1,000 in fineness and 384 grains in weight, at 93 cents each.

By putting these two pieces together the reader will see that the only foreign silver coins made legal tender by this act were the dollars (not the halves, quarters, and eighths) of Spain, Mexico, Peru and Bolivia, and the five-frac pieces (not the smaller coins) of France. Yet the writer says that "it" (meaning the foreign silver circulating here at that time) "had all been made legal tender in the United States by act of Congress." The fact is that there were more than two hundred different kinds of foreign silver coins circulating in the United States at that time, and that all were circulating at their bullion value, and that none of them were legal tender except those metioned in this law and that of June 25, 1834, the latter mentioning only the "dollars" of Chile and Central America, in addition to those mentioned in the act of 1843.

Now, those Spanish, Mexican and South American dollars, being heavier than the American dollar, commanded a premium among banks and money dealers of 1-4 to 1-2 per cent, though they passed among the people as of equal value. When called upon for silver for exportation the banks paid out American dollars, retained the heavier foreign dollars and sent them to the mint for coinage, getting a profit on the excess of weight over American dollars. This created activity at the mint, at the expense of the country, without filling the circulation with out own silver dollars, but making a profit for money brokers. To stop this President Jefferson suspended the coinage of silver dollar pieces, as given above.

But silver was worth less than gold at the coinage ratio. As a result, our gold left us steadily, and we were really on a silver monometallic basis up to 1834, when a coinage law was passed changing the ratio to 16 to 1. This was done by reducing the amount of pure gold in the gold dollar about 1 1-2 grains. So serious had the difficulty become of keeping our gold coin in use as money that Senator Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, in a speech delivered on the floor of the Senate in 1834, when the bill to reduce the gold in the coin was under discussion, made the following statements in regard to the matter:

The valuation put upon gold has rendered the mint of the United States, so far as the gold coinage is concerned, a most ridiculous and absurd institution. It has coined, and that at a large expense to the United States, 2,262,717 pieces of gold, worth $11,852,880, and where are the pieces now? Not one of them to be seen! All sold and exported! And so regular is the operation that the Director of the Mint, in his latest report to Congress, says that the new coined gold frequently remains in the mint uncalled for, though ready for delivery, until the day arrives for a packet to sail for Europe. He calculates that two millions of native gold will be coined annually hereafter, the whole of which, without a reform of the gold standard, will be conducted, like exiles, from the national mint to the seashore and transported to foreign regions.

But the ratio of 16 to 1 was still not correct. The market ratio was a little less than that, as will be seen by looking at the table of ratios referred to above. The result was, that the silver dollar was worth a little more as bullion than as a coin.

That is to say, a man could buy for $1,570 an amount of gold bullion which, when coined at the mint possessed a legal tender value of $1,600. Or, if he had $1,600 of silver dollars, he could take $1,570, melt it into bullion, buy gold bullion, take the latter to the mint, and get gold coins to the value of $1,600. There was a profit of $30 in using the silver as bullion instead of coin. As a result, our silver dollars, after 1836, were melted into bullion, because it was worth more then than as coin. As a result, we

OUR CURRENCY, 1836 TO 1873.

were on a gold monometallic basis from 1834 to 1873. Hence, Coin's statements about that period are entirely erroneous.

These are the facts in the case. They do not read as smoothly as Coin's statements, but facts are rugged things, and that must be our excuse.

Again we ask that if any reader finds any mistatement in these articles, he will confer a favor by writing to us to correct it. We are after the truth; we want to give nothing but facts to our readers. They can then act intelligently.

AN EXPLOSIVE FRUIT.

Laid Upon the Water It Floats for a Moment and Bursts.

There is a queer fruit in Batavia, Java, which has the quality of exploding when placed upon water. It is a dried pod-like growth of the justica plant, and its explosive fea-

THE POD EXPLODING.

ture is natures provision for sowing its seed.

There are many plants that have the same quality, but this one is peculiar. In that contact with water hastens the explosion. The fruit is shaped like a cigar, and is a little less than an inch in length. It is full of seeds, and when the explosion takes place, the water moistens a gummy substance on the outside of the seeds, which makes them stick where they fall. This is another provision of nature, by which the plant is enabled to propagate its kind.

The illustration shows the fruit in the act of explosion.

HATS FOR SUMMER GIRLS.

White Wings are used with flowers on hats of yellow rough straw with medium wide, straight brims.

Huge bows of colored taffeta ribbon are often the only trimming on hats which closely resemble the sailor in shape.

The new straws come in every imaginable color, plain, shot and plaided, but the most popular hats for midsummer are butter color.

Panama hats trimmed with velvet and a pheasant's wing are useful hats at the seashore, where perishable things will not survive the dampness of one day.

Nasturtiums, deep pink poppies with black velvet centers, orchids and lilies of the valley are among the new flowers for summer hats, and added to these are aigrettes of green barley.

Immense roses, poppies, camelias and velvet morning glories of a size and brilliancy of color which must make the real blossoms hide their heads are a conspicuous feature of trimming on large hats.

Some of the jauntiest little toques have a brim which turns up around the crown, giving it the effect of a turban, and they are trimmed with rosettes and loops of velvet or of satin ribbon, with full aigrettes cut at each side to give them width.—Chicago News.

What It Is.

"The bloomer dress," says a Western humorist, "is a pair of trousers very baggy at the knees, abnormally full at the pistol pockets and considerably full where you strike a match. The garment is cut decollete at the south end, and the buttons tied around the ankles or knees to keep the mice out. You can't put it over your head like you do your skirt, nor around you like a corset but you must sit on the floor and pull it on just as you do your stockings, one foot at a time in each compartment. You can easily tell the right side to have in front by the buttons on the neckband."

ULTER . . . RAL ODDITY.

"Bavaria," Munich's Wonderful Windowed Statue.

Almost every large city boasts of some architectural oddity or monstrosity.

Berlin has its Siegessaenle, Vienna its St. Stephen's dome, and Munich is proud of its Bavaria.

The Bavaria is an imposing maiden, though somewhat brassy and cheeky. In other words, it is a colossal statue,

constructed from head to foot of bronze, the room in the head being large enough to comfortably seat half a dozen adults.

This gigantic figure was erected in 1850 on the celebrated Theresienwiese, the favorite picnic ground of the Munichoners. It towers 190 feet above the ground, the pedestal alone being 30 feet high.

In order to reach the observatory the visitor must ascend a winding stairs of 124 steps in the interior of the torso. The eyes, mouth, nostrils (very recrousse) and ears represent as many windows, from which an excellent bird's-eye view is afforded of the historic city and environs. Two larger holes have been added in the forehead, so a more extensive panorama may be enjoyed, and for ventilating purposes.

In clear weather the outlines of the Alps can be distinctly traced to the east.

Architect Louis von Schwanthaler modeled this personification of Bavaria in 1844, at the request of King Louis I. Fifty tons of Turkish and Norwegian canons were used for the casting in the foundry of Ferdinand Miller, in Munich.

It required six years to finish the work. Though the metal was comparatively thin, the structure has stood the severe storms for which this region is noted.

Not a day passes but that the Bavaria is visited by tourist parties, who speak with delight of the glorious panorama presented from the head, and on Sundays the keeper finds it almost impossible to keep the crowd in check which is anxious to ascend the stairs.

LOCUSTS NEXT.

OHIO, INDIANA, ILLINOIS, GEORGIA AND MISSISSIPPI

Are in for a Visitation of Locusts the Present Year.

Washington, June 18.—Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Ohio, and Georgia farmers must prepare for war. So says Chief Entomologist Howard, of the agricultural department, who is head bug prophet for Uncle Sam. The present is the "locust year" for these states. Those of the West Central group just named will be invaded by vast armies of the seventeen-year brood, which last appeared in 1878.

THE LOCUST OF HISTORY.

while Georgia will be visited by the thirteen-year or Southern brood, last seen in 1882.

Prof. Howard has these facts scheduled in a carefully prepared time table, which indicates the future movements of every kind of insect in the country. Since the locust, or more properly the cicada, never has failed to return exactly thirteen or seventeen years, as the case may be, after its former appearance, this schedule may be depended upon as accurate. The eggs which hatched out this year's crop were deposited in thousands of trees throughout the territory of the last outbreak, and thus the exact location of this year's plague may be correctly prophesied, although no doubt these buzzing armies will overrun their former battle ground after they appear.

The Seventeen-Year Brood.

According to this schedule the seventeen-year brood will invade the whole of Central Illinois, Southern Iowa, and reach as far west as St. Joseph, Mo. Records of its continued appearances since 1841, when the agricultural department first kept track of such depredations, point to a severe outbreak this year, especially in Mason, Fulton, McDonough, and Champion counties, Illinois. In fact, the whole strip of territory between these points on the North and South, and reaching from Central Ohio to Buchanan county, Missouri, will be troubled. About Des Moines an area including about one-third of Iowa is added to this.

Here is some information in regard to this strange insect which you have forgotten since its last visitation seventeen years ago. In the first place you must not speak of the creature as a "locust," but "cicada." Its common miscalling is due to a general confusion of the periodical insect with the annual locust of the East, which differs little in form from the American grasshopper.

Thus the grasshopper is more properly a locust than is the cicada. There is but one genus of bug in America which may be correctly called a locust. This is the Rocky Mountain locust, or "hateful grasshopper," which inhabits

THE CICADA, OR SO-CALLED LOCUST

the arid plains east of the Rockies. In 1877 Congress appointed an entomological congress to report on this insect, whose propensities for destruction are famous throughout the world. The cicada differs materially from the locust in shape. The former has a thick body with short, straight legs, while the latter is slender and his hind legs are long and hinged high above his back, like those of the grasshopper. The Old World locusts, inhabiting Northern Africa, Western Asia and Southern Europe, have been known to swarm in such thick clouds as to exclude the rays of the sun for many square miles. They are also said to have stopped the flow of rivers by swooping down into them and damming the currents with their dead bodies. But the cicada was never known to celebrate in this way, although there are traditions to that effect. It is strictly an American insect, having been well known to the Indians long before the time of Columbus. The most serious depredations committed by the cicada are the hacking of the branches and the gnawing of the roots of trees. The former is done by the female, which plows the young bark while planting her eggs, and the latter by both sexes, during the underground stage.

The Underground Period.

The cicada's strange notion of living underground during the greater part of its life, and of afterward coming up to the surface to grow wings and die after only a few weeks, makes it one of the greatest curiosities of the lower animal kingdom. The seventeen and thirteen year individuals differ only in respect to the length of their underground periods. That the Southerners mature much earlier than do the Northerners is undoubtedly due to climatic differences. On observing a swarm of cicadas one will notice that half of them are about two-thirds as large as the remainder. This difference in size has caused the mistaken supposition of many people that the larger are the males and the smaller the females. They always live together, have common habits, lay their eggs in the same trees, and eat the same food. There is another incorrect theory that the small ones are the youngsters of the brood, but in reality every cicada is a swarm is of the same age.

Two Classes.

The two classes, besides size, is the coloring of the body. The larger are tinted with orange brown, both on the back and under the side, while the smaller have no additions to their natural shading. The singing of the cicada is all performed by the male, who grates his rispy legs against sonorous drums beneath his wings.

The laying of the mother's eggs, the part of the season's pastime which the tree-lover most rues, occurs during the latter weeks of summer. These eggs are tiny white beads, almost too small to be seen separately with the naked eye. Having been nourished by the sap for six weeks, each egg hatches out, and soon the branch of the tree is covered with infinitesimal insects, which run about with great activity. Occasionally there comes a gentle zephyr which bends the cradle bough, and causes many of the babies to fall off. After this sadden departure from the tree they float to the ground, like so many snow flakes of down. Then they burrow deep into the ground until some sapy roots are found. Here they remain for thirteen or seventeen years, according to their brood, being nourished by the roots in question. During this stage they have no wings, and their bodies are dusky brown. When at last arrives the sum-

CICADA AND SHELL.

mer when they are due upon the surface of the earth nature seems to sound a signal in the underground world. As the hot weather approaches they continue to dig toward the upper air, when suddenly, on a bright June morning, daylight appears.

Live in Towers.

The thought of life in the open air is at first distasteful, so they continue to throw the earth up before them into strange little towers, about four inches high, which resemble inverted icicles in shape. A hole is made in the side of each tower, and occasionally a peep is taken out into the strange world which has not before been seen for so many years. After becoming used to the light shining in this way they all appear to pluck up courage and decide to suddenly march out in a single file, the male taking the lead. Reaching the trunk of a tree, usually the same which nourished the mother's eggs, they make their way toward the top, remaining scattered on the top until after sunset. Then, between 6 and 9 o'clock a strange reincarnation takes place. They jump out of the old brown skins, which are riped up the back and left clinging to the bark. The new, glossy raiment appears, and wings are suddenly grown. Thus the old family tree is used first as a cradle and nursery during the hatching season, afterwards as a means of nourishment, and later as a place of preparation for aerial life.

The cross ribs on the transparent wings of the cicada form the letter "W." The old-time farmer who does not understand about the periodical advents of the insect believes that this forewarns war. It was in 1861, the first year of the late war, that the present seventeen-year brood made a former appearance in the West. Some say that the superstition originated at that time. However, as a noted entomologist has pointed out, "warm weather" is the best interpretation. The Arabs find on the wings of the Oriental locusts a message stating that the deity has sent the insects from heaven as avenging armies to destroy the crops of the wicked.

Prof. Howard says that the cicada's depredations are much exaggerated. The matured female causes all of the mischief to trees when she plows the bark while laying. The young wingless insects sometimes puncture the roots of trees during the underground stage, but this rarely results seriously, owing to their meager capacity for food. In former "locust years" farmers have reported to the Agricultural department as to their various attempts to avert these destructions. Lye, whitewash, sulphur, carbolic acid, and many other chemicals have been spread over the trees and surrounding ground without avail. About the only remedy which proved successful was in the form of an ounce of preventive.

One Farmer's Remedy.

As soon as the mud towers were found one farmer turned all of his hogs and chickens into the threatened ground. The cicadas were almost all devoured as soon as they came out. In one orchard where this experiment was tried a hog was found dead, having overglutted himself, while the eggs of several hens were poisoned. This, however, was an exceptional case, as hundreds of cicadas were coming out of the ground at once.

There has been considerable argument among "bugologists" as to whether or not the cicada can sing. Most of the wounds generally attributed to it are really made by wasps, which prey upon the larger insects, and which may often be seen holding fast to them in flight. The long bill through which the cicada sucks its nourishment contains no poisonous glands. Professor Riley, curator of insects in the National Museum, says that he has handled hundreds of cicadas, and has seen children play with many of them, without ever a sting or bite.

Locusts as Food.

This same entomologist has also eaten these insects, after the time-honored custom of the East, where "wild locusts and honey" were the food of the gods. He fried them in oil, after detaching the wings and legs. In Arabia the Oriental locust is pounded into flour for bread, while all throughout the East locust eating is a fashionable luxury. In some places are to be found locust shops, where dead locusts are sold by measure. Professor Riley, however, did not find the American cicada particularly relishable.

Up to recent years

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

THE SPIDER LESSON.

A spider was spinning his fragile web
In a sunny window; it caught the eye
Of the tidy maid, and she whisked his house
To a ragged cobweb as she went by.

What a feather cyclone that duster was
To the house he builded with so much care!
Such patience and labor to come to naught—
I thought the spider would just despair.

And I wondered then in an idle way
What a man would do in such a case—
Ask his friends to help him to build again,
Or get discouraged and leave the place?

And as I sat there thinking it out,
And wondering what he was going to do,
It seemed to me 'twas a serious case,
And pretty hard times for a spider, too.

But he scrambled out of his hiding place
Before I had time to invent a plan
That would suit a spider, and help him out
When he got hard up, just the same as man.

And what do you think that he set about?
He just looked coolly around and then—
Well, he pitched right in as a worker should
And went to building right over again.

Stick, nor foundation, nor stone was left;
I thought the prospect looked pretty slim;
But don't you suppose so small a thing
Would ever discourage a chap like him.

For he spun his ropes and he laid his lines,
And he made that house just as good as new;
And I said to myself, "That's a thrifty plan,
And just the way that people should do."

Depend on yourself and never despair—
Good rule for spiders, why not for men?
Stick to your purpose, for nothing is lost
With will and skill to build over again.
—Marion Manville.

HOME TALKS.

THE UNEXPRESSED THOUGHT HAS AN UNSEEN POTENCY.

The Connection Between Thought and Form Coming to be Recognized by Science.

I think there are very few of us who realize the power of thought in building the conditions which surround us in every day life; in bringing to us health and happiness, or sickness and misery. I do not mean simply that thought which is uttered in words or expressed in action, but the one as well which outwardly is unuttered and unexpressed, but which has a force that, in a sense, is creative in its character, and moulds us according to its own coloring. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he" has a far deeper significance than is usually ascribed to it, for it means that he largely makes his own body, chisels out his own mind, and constructs his place in the world by the thoughts which hold possession of his life.

For of the soule the bodie forme doth take;
For soul is forme, and doth the bodie make.

That is, it is the indweller, the inner life which is constantly at work modeling and shaping the external. It does not matter that no one knows just what the thinking entity is that guides the building of the "bodie" into the form which it has modeled. That it does this is now a scientific fact, accepted as yet, perhaps, only by the few, but clearly demonstrated notwithstanding. And it is so closely connected with all that makes life worth living—this creative potency of thought—that it cannot be too strongly insisted upon.

Henry Wood says in his Ideal Suggestion. "Matter is only a form of expression, and has no character or basis of its own. It is 'clay in the hands of the potter,' never an actor, but only acted upon. It appears, disappears, and reappears only to outwardly articulate different qualities and grades of life. Life, or spirit, is the only intrinsic reality. The physical man is merely the outpicturing of his inner and intrinsic counterpart. The body is a grand composite photograph of previous thinking and mental states."

Now this is absolutely true, and the sooner we let it enter into our consciousness the better it will be for us, physically, mentally, and spiritually. I spoke some time ago of the potency of thought in bringing to us success or failure in our undertakings. It is a force that either builds up or destroys, and it is because it is so that the ordering of our lives is really so much in our own hands. We know, if we stop to think, that anger, fear, or any strong emotion produces lasting effects upon both minds and bodies, and the reason is that the thought force at once begins its work of pulling down or building up, and this process extends to everything with which our thought has to do.

Its power extends beyond the individual. Writes Mr. Wood: "We find its vibrations project themselves in waves through the ether regardless of distance or other sensuous limitations; that they strike unisons in other minds and make them vibrant; that they relate themselves to like and are repelled by the unlike; that their silent though forceful impact makes a distinct impression; in fact, that they are substantial entities, in comparison with which gold, silver and iron are as evanescent as the morning dew."

If this be true—and any one who has observed how what seems a wave of thought sweeps through the country at times, leading to similar action in communities widely separated, can hardly fail to perceive that its truth is both possible and probable,—then it must also be true that we are responsible for the effect of our thought upon others equally with that of our words and our actions. "We should think as though our thoughts were visible to all about us." Not that this is yet wholly possible, because we are far from having them under our control, and, colored with evil, they come to us sometimes as unbidden and perhaps most unwelcome guests; but at least we can thrust these forth and call better and purer ones to fill their places. Then we are doing what Paul meant when he said, "Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind."

The building and molding power of thought has long been taught in various philosophical and religious writings, but to-day science is happily leading hold of the matter and making research into this intimate connection between thought and form. Prof. Gates of Washington, an eminent scholar and scientist, is devoting a great deal of time to its consideration and though as yet he has given little of the results of his experiments to the world he has said enough to show it has been clearly demonstrated to him that "every thought which enters the mind is registered in the brain by a change in the structure of the cells. The change is a physical change, more or less permanent. Bad thoughts build up structures of cells which engenders evil ideas, and good thoughts contrariwise." As a consequence harmony, love, courage, optimism, reaching towards high ideas must invigorate, while anger, hatred, fear, malice, suspicion, and jealousy must tear down bodily strength and destroy tissue.

Lillian Whiting well expresses the truth in regard to the habit of right thought when she writes:

"This is the method by means of which one may immediately modify, subsequently change, and continue to control his life, in all its outward aspects and circumstances. Determining a high order of thought registers an exactly corresponding physical change in the brain cells. Produce good brain cells, and they in turn, produce good and prosperous thought. It is a matter of action and reaction. Beyond this, one may at any time put his physical stamp on the day—determining all its hours to yield sweetness, peace, progress and love."

Further on in the same article she says that Prof. Gates has stated "that where art students were giving say eight hours a day to technical study, if they would give two hours of these daily to absolute silence and solitude, to receive and absorb the art impressions and suggestions in the universe—bring themelves in communication with the infinite storage of art thought which there exists—they would progress much more rapidly than if devoting the entire time to external activities in drawing, modelling, or painting."

If this be true of art work it must be as true of every other kind of work because in the great storage house of the universe, thoughts which would be an inspiration to the student and worker are waiting to be carried to the brains which are in a receptive condition. It is in the hour of solitude, when one is at peace and in harmony with nature, when the will opens the door and invites the thoughts to enter which he desires as guests, that the inspiration and the strength come to bring success to his after efforts.

To bring this down to our daily life: If thoughts are things; if, as Mr. Wood says, they are "substantial entities" of force carried by vibrations, as light is carried from place to place; if those passing in the same direction may merge together as rays of light do, acquiring a constantly increasing power, then we can see what a wrong we are doing when we send them forth clothed in anger, doubt and suspicion instead of love; colored by gloom and uncertainty rather than by hope and courage. Not only this, but as waters ebb and flow, so do these thoughts go forth to return again, producing their blasting effects not only upon others, but upon the self that sent them on their way. To be prosperous, to make life worth the living, even from the material point of view, we must send them out laden with love, with forbearance, with hope, with courage, and they will return to us, even though it may seem after many days, bringing back both help and inspiration.

And remember that it is only the present thought we have to govern, and if we rule that well, those of the morrow are so much more likely to do our bidding, when we strive to put them on a still higher plane. They will have so much more power to lift us nearer to the All-Good while at the same time bringing to us here a greater peace, a more lasting contentment.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

What About a Vacation—All Should Take One in Some Fashion.

Yes, every one should take some time during the year for rest, in order that she may renew her strength for the coming year's work. To be sure some can take a longer and more restful vacation than others, but all should get away from their work for a while, for a few days if not more, if it be possible, and it can often be made so in spite of obstacles, if we only so determine.

If we care for the rest the change of scene will bring us, sufficiently to take it without spending our money and time and strength in preparing some extra and often unnecessary articles of wearing apparel, or if we can go away simply for the benefit we hope for, and with no thought of going because we know our neighbors are going and we must follow the fashion, then we can most always arrange in some way to take the pleasure and benefit. In a large family, let one go at a time, and thus all may have a chance, and no one be the worse for it, as the extra work can be divided so as to fall lightly on each individual.

If those who are able to give themselves a long rest would only invite some one who may not be able to go away at all to accompany them for a part of the time, the satisfaction they would receive from such an action would more than compensate them for the necessary shortening of their vacation by sharing it.

If one goes to the country for their summer's rest, they should bear it in mind that however much pleasure their friends may derive from their society, it is still a fact that their presence makes more work for some one, and should endeavor to make it as little as possible, and then when they return to their city home they need not feel that the "parting guest" was more welcome than was the "coming."

TO THE HOUSEHOLD MEMBERS.

The editor of the Household has long had it in her mind to ask the members who show such good thought in so many directions what their opinion is of the killing of inoffensive birds to obtain articles of personal adornment. Is there any law of right by which such killing can be squared? Have we a duty in the matter, and what is it? How should we, as individuals, regard all living creatures? The editor is anxious to hear generally from the members and to the one who will give the best answers to the above questions, she will send a copy of The Story of Christine Rochefort, by Helen Choate Prince, a most interesting story, prettily bound. If there are any who read this who do not belong to the Household, but desire to write about this matter, let them subscribe for the Blade and become members.

ODD AND ORIGINAL.

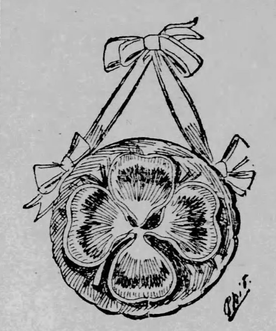
Ideas for Fancy Work for The Blade's Household.

Feather Duster Case.

Make a cornucopia of cardboard. Cut a round hole in the small end of the cornucopia. Make a ragged edge border of gilt around the article. Draw various sizes of butterflies upon cardboard; paint these in natural butterfly tints. Cut the butterflies out in relief, and paint the wrong side of each butterfly, to as nearly represent the real butterfly as possible. Bend each butterfly at the body and poise the wings in different attitudes. Put a touch of mucilage upon each [illegible] the butterflies in different [illegible] over the surface of the cornucopia. The feather duster placed in the holder should be small, such as are used for bric-a-brac. The feathers should fill in the top of the cornucopia, the handle come through the hole in the bottom.—M. M.

Chair Sachet or Pin Cushion.

Cut two circular pieces of lining felt of the desired size, cut two smaller pieces of cotton, sprinkle with sachet powder and overhand the felt together around the edges; this is the cushion. Now cut a circle of China or India silk



large enough to cover back and front completely, so that when the edge is shirred and drawn in the silk forms soft folds radiating from the center, which can be covered with a four-leafed clover, worked in fine white linen, or by a heart-shaped piece cut from the same material and worked in long and short button-hole stitch at the edge; or if preferred the center may be covered with a round lace mat made of Honiton lace braid, fastened with tiny rosettes of baby ribbon, the color of the silk, choosing colors to match the room where the cushion is to be used. If used as a chair sachet, suspend with ribbon loop and bows.—Peggie Clover.

Manicure Case.

Materials: One-quarter of a yard of silk plush, one-quarter of a yard of satin, of the same shade, and a sheet of cardboard. Cut the cardboard into six pieces, each measuring two inches by six and three-quarter inches. From your plush, cut a piece measuring eight and a half by eight inches. Next, lay three pieces of the cardboard against the wrong side of the plush,

having one directly in the center, and placing each of the other two so that the edges of the plush may be pasted down in a neat seam over each of the four edges; this leaves a little space between the outside and center strips to admit of folding the case when finished. Now cover two of the remaining strips of cardboard with satin, neatly glueing it over three of its edges, and leaving sufficient on the fourth edge to extend about an inch beyond the cardboard. These two satin-covered pieces are then neatly glued to the outer edges of the plush cover as a lining.

The remaining piece of cardboard is covered with plush nicely glued down on its edges. Slots are then cut through this center plush piece for the strips of satin which hold in place the manicure scissors, knife and file, as in illustration.

Before glueing this center in position, two pieces of satin are run and turned, each measuring, when finished, two and a quarter by four and a half inches, and then glued in so as to cover the scissors, etc., when folded.

The plush strip is next fastened in place so as to cover all raw edges. The case is kept closed by a cord and two tassels fastened in the center of one side.—Housekeeper.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Some Beautiful Homes—Children Should Be Paid for Services.

Praise for South Dakota.

Dear Friend:—For such I feel that we may call you, for your many helpful and encouraging words bring our souls into sympathy and communion, although we may never see each other in the flesh. I have enjoyed the Household so much that I am glad to contribute a trifle for the pleasure of the member who requested the old song, "Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea."

I wish I had space to tell you of our beautiful country, beautiful because so full of life and health. More than twenty years ago several physicians pronounced me hopelessly gone with consumption, and as a last faint hope I was brought to this glorious Northwest, and although I never became very strong, I am well enough to enjoy life. I wish I could sound the invitation to all weak and discouraged invalids, "Come to this broad prairie where the air is so full of the wine of life that health and strength come back almost unbidden."—Mrs. H. J. Rowland.

West Virginia Equally Beautiful.

I should like to tell the readers of the Household of my home in West Virginia. It lies about eighteen miles south of Romney, our county seat, very near the little stream of North river. Hemmed in on all sides by mountains, it seems like a veritable garden between them. Near the house it is quite level. Immediately in front is the orchard, which is just now in full blossom; beyond this is a gentle undulation covered with growing grain. In the midst of the field, covered with snow white blossoms, stands a beautiful tree, making a pretty contrast to the wealth of green beneath it, as viewed from my window. One hundred yards south is the pretty woodland. The trees are large and straight. No brush or other rubbish is seen on the ground, but instead it is covered with verdure, with sweet flowers here and there.

I wish the editor and those who love nature could enjoy a walk there. I should like to tell you of our flowers, but presume my letter will be too lengthy. If the editor is willing I will write again, telling of the Ice Mountain.—Pansy.

The editor would be very glad to enjoy a walk and a visit with Pansy, if it were possible. She hopes to hear very, very soon about Ice Mountain.—Ed.

How is This for Michigan?

Will write you an account of the storm as it was in this locality; perhaps it will interest you. It snowed sixteen inches on Monday, the 14th of May. The fruit trees were in full bloom, and now I expect they are all frozen. Many of the roads are blockaded with fallen timber, as some of the smaller trees were weighed to the ground with the snow. There has been no damage done to stock as I know of now. One man was hauling logs to the saw mill yesterday on sleighs. It turned colder last night, and this morning the ground is frozen hard enough for one to walk on, and there was ice in a tub half an inch thick. Yesterday morning I picked an icicle off the north side of our house which measured three and a half feet long and six inches in width. It looks queer to see green trees and the ground al covered with snow at the same time. But I prefer a snow storm to a cyclone.

In reply to your query "whether some recognition of children's services should or should not be made," I wish to say I think parents are justifiable in allowing their children something for their services. On a farm there are so many ways in which children can be made useful, and if they are looking forward to some reward, how much more willingly they will perform their small duties. If they are paid wages, say weekly or monthly, they can be taught to keep an account of their earnings and to know what each cent goes for. It would teach them to be more useful, and they would know how to look after their own interests, and be better qualified to support themselves in after years. Parents can pay their children and love them just as much at the same time as if they only gave them their board and clothing.—Inda.

Believes in Non-Interference.

I, for one, agree with the editor as to being careful how we judge people, or express an opinion as to whether they do right or wrong. Some go still further and give advice in the most important matters, often, thereby causing sorrow for years to those who took their advice.

I have in mind a young lady who lived with her married sister for years, being loved and given every advantage as if she had been an own child. This sister objected to her marrying a young man, after a very short acquaintance, and asked that she wait a year, at least, before taking such an important step. The girl promised, but some so-called friends advised her to marry him at once, if they loved each other, and taking the time when her sister was called away from home to attend the death bed of a friend, this foolish girl broke the promise made to her best earthly friend and married the man of whose former life and character she knew absolutely nothing.

He proved a lazy spendthrift, deeply in debt and a thoroughly bad man in every way. In six months he had squandered the few hundred dollars her sister gave her to buy a home with, and now the wife supports the family by doing sewing, giving music lessons, or in any way she can.

The sorrow, shame and gossip of the small town, where the people all judged, and advised, nearly killed the older sister. The family ties are all broken; the sisters do not speak to each other, and the zealous friends try to excuse their interference by saying "We did not know he was lazy, and in debt." While the young wife finds that the romance has all gone with the money, but worst of all, she has lost the love and sympathy of the sister who gave her a home and the best substitute possible for her mother's love and care, when she had nowhere else to go. And all comes from the mistaken kindness of friends who meddled with that which was none of their business.—Mrs. I. P.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Old Questions Answered and Some New Ones Which Are Asked.

Mabel, R. J.:—There is no description of the work you speak of possible. It is usually done as an advertisement for some newspaper, or patent medicine company. If you were to correspond with some proprietary medicine company, or large wholesale house of any kind, you might make arrangements that would enable you to carry out your wishes for the summer. It would do no harm to try it.—Ed.

An appeal for assistance has been received from a "Shut In." If any circle of King's Daughters who read this notice, desire to "lend a hand," they will receive particulars by addressing Household Editor of Toledo Blade.

Will some of the readers of The Blade send me some curiosities? Would like one from every state. Would like to correspond with young ladies living in Florida and Montana. —Miss N. E. Rice.

Persons wishing to comply with this request will have the full address of the above inquirer sent them by sending a self-addressed postal card to the Editor of the Blade Household.

Will some one give me, if possible, Mrs. Gov. Shannon's maiden name. I saw her portrait at the Columbus Exposition seven or eight years ago. It was a perfect likeness of my mother, who died in 1851. I have made many inquiries, so far have not found any one who could tell me. Wilson Shannon was governor of Ohio in 1838, and again in 1842. If I knew the name of the manager of the exposition I could get her name. If any one can help me get the name I shall be very much obliged.—Sarah Bosley.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell if anything can be done to exterminate carpet bugs? Also, whether the bugs fly all summer or only in May?—Troubled.

How many stars should the American flag have on the blue field, and how wide should a flag be that is four feet long?—Blade Reader.

Answer.

If Mrs. E. W. Willis will try sprinkling either red or black pepper on the ants or in their way, she will soon be rid of them. We have used it ever since we first heard about it, and have never been troubled with ants since.

Any one whose cistern contains foul smelling water can purify it by using sal-soda. Our cistern holds 70 barrels of water, and three pounds of sal-soda is sufficient.—May.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Some Good Hints About Lunches for Picnic Parties.

The pleasure of picnics is always greatly enhanced by a good luncheon, which is simply prepared:

Of course, sandwiches are always a stand-by, and there is such a variety of them that every one can be pleased, but many prefer rolls or light biscuit buttered while warm, and have the cold meat served by itself. Eggs boiled hard, and eaten with salt and pepper, or prepared as given in the Household recipes of last week, are nice; cake, fruit and pickles are expected to be a part of every picnic lunch, and some inveterate pie lovers will risk the breaking and spilling of their beloved berry or fruit pie, for the sake of "not missing it." Cold tea or coffee prepared at home and carried in bottles or self-sealing glass jars is generally preferred by the older members of the party, and lemonade never comes amiss with the children—no, not even when it is three times diluted with water.

Whatever is carried should be carefully packed in order that it may be in good shape when needed. Plenty of waxed paper, paper napkins and spoons, knives and forks enough to avoid the substitution of fingers in preparing diner, should always be a part of the outfit. A tablecloth and some few plates and cups, though they add to the trouble, also add much to the comfort at dinner time.

Boiled Ham.

Soak the ham over night in cold water; in the morning wash and scrape it well and lay it in water that is nearly boiling, enough to cover it. When it has boiled very slowly for an hour, put in 2 carrots, 4 onions, 2 sticks of celery, 3 blades of mace and 4 cloves. Let it boil very gently 15 minutes for each pound. When tender, let it remain in the water in which it was boiled till cool. When cool, take it out, remove the skin, dredge bread crumbs over the top and set it in a moderate oven till it browns. This is very nice, sliced thin, or chopped fine for sandwiches.

Picnic Biscuit.

Scald 1-2 pt. of milk and stir into it a piece of butter the size of a small egg; 1 tablespoonful of sugar and a little salt. When cool, pour this into 1 pt. of flour in which 1 teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted. Work together till it makes a smooth dough, roll out, cut with a small biscuit cutter and bake in a quick oven. Butter them while warm. Wrap in wax paper and they will be delicious when eaten. The sugar may be omitted, if preferred.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Listen to Their First Symposium and Meet Some New Members.

The first symposium submitted by the Order of Organized Blade M. G. R.'s is printed this week It was sent by Mr. Walter Wright, and is the expression of the opinion of the Ohio members on the subject of equal suffrage. As it necessarily takes up much of the column the sketch and photograph of Washington's state president which was to have appeared this week is omitted.

Mr. Wright announces as the next subject for discussion in his state: "Resolved, That works of art are more pleasing to mankind than works of nature." He asks for the free discussion of this subject by his constituents, and suggests that they send topics for future consideration.

"Report of the first meeting of the Ohio M. G. R.'s—Question: Woman's Suffrage, Pro and Con.

In response to an urgent call nine members from the Buckeye state assembled at state headquarters to discuss the question of woman's suffrage. The first to ascend the platform was Jal, who spoke his sentiments in the following style:

"In the first place I am decidedly in favor of woman's suffrage, if the old saying that 'the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world' is, as I believe it to be, true, why should not the women of this glorious, free nation, they who have the interests of their children directly at heart, have also a voice in selecting their teachers, and if once we have the proper management of the educational affairs of this country all other things will follow."

He was immediately followed by Regulator, who very forcibly spoke thus: "I should not want to deprive the fair sex of their rights, but I think when God made woman he had loftier ideas in view, and work of greater importance to mankind for her to do than exercising the right of suffrage."

Lone Fisherman said he was in favor of woman's suffrage; that not to grant it was "taxation without representation;" that he believed it would elevate the standard of political purity; that their influence or presence at the polls would certainly not be degrading, and to try it was the only way to decide this much debated question.

A. M. T. responded to Fisherman in these words: "My first thought concerning the subject is that a woman's place is at home on election day. I do not think it right for a wife and mother to enter into public affairs; she cannot do so without neglecting her home and family." Miss T. admitted that she was not experienced, but this was her belief.

Cedar Banks took the floor and told how the women marched boldly to the polls in his town at the last election, and dropped in their ballots without a blush' he concluded by saying: "Think of it! Men have the power to make laws against women for which they must suffer, and yet they have nothing to say."

United Brethren referred the assembly to the book of Genesis, quoting: "Male and female created He them, and blessed them," and then the crowd applauded and said that was just exactly what He did. Mr. Brethren continued: "If a woman violates the laws of the state she is held responsible, being condemned by a law which she can not help to make. Our forefathers declared for Independence in 1776 because they were not represented in British parliament; because they were forced to obey laws they had no voice in making, and would you condemn a woman under the same existing circumstances?"

"Why yes, certainly;" croaked Sam Igotus from behind the stove; "women are no better than young men, and many a boy scarcely in his teens has been hung by the neck until dead for violating a law he did not help to make. Women, like boys, under the age of 21, should let their papas and brothers make the laws."

Ane came next, saying that she did not think that women should stay in the kitchen always, but should get out into the world, take an interest in politics and help to govern themselves. "If women own property they have to pay taxes, so why should they not have a voice in choosing officials."

Willa said: "I am not an equal suffragist; not that I do not consider women equal to men in every way, especially as to intellect, but when I see how politics cause men to degenerate I cannot but think women will remain better and purer by continuing to be the 'heart of the home.' I can easily conceive that some men would be better for knowing that their 'women-folks' would participate in the elections, while on the other hand some women would be degraded, and the question remain, would more good or evil result? If women would exert their home influence toward elevating the men with whom they come in contact they could accomplish more good than by voting, even though it be done in an indirect and silent way."

After the applause had quieted Evelyn answered: "Many acts are done in life (and called mistakes) which greatly promote the well-being of the community. Experience is the best teacher, and people who lack this in matters concerning woman's suffrage and still oppose it are not carrying out that part of our national constitution which charges us to 'promote the general welfare.' A good thing is never proven till tried, so I say let us try woman's suffrage, and I have confidence enough in every true American to believe it will be a success."

Miss Prudence congratulates the Ohio M. G. R.'s on the excellent expression of their opinion on a much talked of question, and congratulates their president on the concise and readable symposium sent by him. The order will look forward with interest to reports from the Buckeye state hereafter.

Letters have been filed for future use from Opal, Raven of Wood's Edge, Geranium, Bachelor No. 6, Aunt Nell, Thena, Tom Innocent, Typesetter, Elijah Jackson, Penn. School-girl, Fred B. Freeman, Mental Hump, Dr. Mizpah, Old Bach, Edythe, Bengaline and Mamma's Pet.

Oregon Cowboy:—There are 19 members in Oregon. If you had given your full address, and written with ink, there would be one more.

Southern Girl, Tenn.:—Please retain your old nom, Mountain Daisy, as that is entered on my list, and on that of your state president.

Weasel:—The office is during life or leisure. If you tire of it at any time, you will be relieved from the duty, though that would cause the Chaperone much regret.

A. P. Rit:—Will you please write again? The Chaperone has mislaid your address, which has been inquired for.

Bengaline:—There are 41 members in Missouri.

Cara Mia:—The suggestion has been referred back from the higher authorities, who say that it would involve too much work and expense at present, but may prove practicable in the near future.

Mamma's Pet:—The letter has been forwarded.

Edythe:—You are very welcome; your letter will be given soon.

Old Bach:—Thank you for the "hints"; they will be of great use. I should like to see your state flower.

Mizpah:—The circle "takes you in" right gladly.

The Raven of Wood's Edge:—Thank you for your appreciation of the column's work.

Doctor:—You are heartily welcome after your long silence.

Mental Hump:—Thank you for the "water-melon." It was a "spiritual fruit," I imagine, as it failed to materialize.

Fred B. Freeman:—Every subscriber to The Blade is qualified for admission to the M. G. R. Write to your state president, Mr. E. F. Atwood, Rochester, Minn., and give your views on the subject now under discussion, "True Ladies and gentlemen."

Penn. School-girl:—Of course we will let you in. Come again.

Miss Prudence is anxious that all members of the Blade Temperance Legion should join the M. G. R.'s. Send in your names, boys and girls. The list is headed by Miss Bertha Herrington, Albia, Iowa.

Elijah Jackson:—Kentucky has six members.

Sea-breeze Cal. writes: "Californians, where in the world are you? We who pride ourselves on doing everything with a "rush," to have no president. Come, rustle around, now, and let's have one before the Western tour, for surely the order will visit us, and it would be dreadful not to have a president to receive them! I suppose we will have to go East if we want to start with the crowd, so we will have both ways of the tour. Nana, I used to live in Oregon, not very far from the mouth of the Rogue River, and have always a homesick feeling when you mention it in your letters. I am anxious to read what you will say about dress reform, as I am interested in the subject to a certain extent. I think this circle grows better and better, and I am proud to be a member of it."

Pauline, Wis.:—"I wish to say to Thistle that doubtless C. E. Palmer had reference to such literature as 'Hart's Manual of Rhetoric' classes, under the head of religious fiction. It is so-called, when the primary object of the author is the dissemination of religious truth, and many such works, besides containing numerous quotations from the Book of Books, are replete with the purest and noblest of thoughts, and may appropriately be termed 'Christian novels.'

"I would not advise any one to read even the best fiction to the exclusion of history and biography, but it is as unwise to overburden the mind as to overload the stomach, and a lighter class of literature is restful and often essential to mental hygiene."

The 10-cent subscriptions are coming in gaily. Work for your badges, M. G. R.'s; they are well worth the trouble, to say nothing of the satisfaction you will experience at knowing your state membership has been enlarged.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS, ATTENTION!

At last there is hope! The badge looms up in the near future! After the rejection of a number of specimens made and sent for approval, all involving great delay, one has finally been accepted and the order given for its manufacture. As, however, it will be some time before it can be supplied in quantities, the publishers of The Blade have decided to make the following offer to the members only of The Merry-Go-Round:

To each and all who will get for The Blade a club of 35 new subscribers for three months at ten cents each, the badge will be sent free. The names may be forwarded not less than 10 at a time, the coupon given below being enclosed with the name of the sender each time, until the number, 35, has been reached. The pin will then be mailed to the fortunate Merry-Go-Rounder.

This offer will hold good for three months from date. It gives a chance to get this beautiful badge in a very easy way, as the quick-witted young members of this organization cannot fail to see.

Not only this, but they may thus enlarge their own numbers, while, at the same time, through their friendly work and influence, they are helping The Blade to extend its circulation.

The pin is of solid silver, with a sword holding in place three leaflets upon which are M. G. R. in raised letters. In smaller characters below are the words Toledo Blade. The shape and about the size are shown in the coupon. It is a beautiful ornament and cannot fail to please. Later on, when received in sufficient numbers it will be sold at a price sufficient only to cover cost of manufacture and mailing.

ALWAYS GLAD.

When he opened his eyes each morning,
He was glad to be awake;
He was glad when called to breakfast,
And ready his place to take.

He was glad to hear the school bell,
And glad when called to his class,
For he always had his lessons
Whatever might come to pass.

He was glad at recess and noontime,
And always on hand for play;
And glad to be going homeward,
When school was closed for the day.

He was glad to help his mother,
And frolic with little Fred;
And when he was tired and sleepy,
He was glad to go to bed.
—Della Hart Stone, in Youth's Companion.

HOW JIMMY SAVED THE SPECIAL.

"Oh, pshaw! pop, what made you get a red one?"

"Why, my son, Ithought a red lantern would tickle you to death."

"Naw," returned Jimmy, contemptuously, "I wanted one with a green light. They're twice as nice."

"Well, now, that's strange," said John Saunders, looking at his boy's disappointed face. "When I was a youngster I liked anything if 'twas red—a red wagon, sled, top—as long as there was some red about it I thought 'twas stylish and first-class."

"Red is so common," said Jimmy, with great airs.

"Go 'long," said his father, "arn't you ashamed, sir? That's the sort of airs you learn from playing with boys that have money—at least their fathers have. Red common! Well, so am I common, so's you're ma, and for the matter of that, so are you, too, I reckon. Don't forget that, Jimmy. You're the son of a laboring man. Don't try to ape folks who are better off in this world."

Jimmy Saunders picked up the despised lantern and went out to the barn with it. His father ahd just returned from the neighboring town with a few purchases for the family and among them this lantern, which was not up to Jimmy's ideas of lanterns. He wanted one with a bright green light and nickel trimmings, like the one used at Mr. Somers's stables. Charlie Somers said they were much nicer than red lanterns, which were common looking and only used by railroad men. And what Charlie Somers said was law to Jimmy Saunders. Charlie lived in Chicago during the winter, and only spent his summer vacations out in Indiana on his father's handsome country-place. So, of course, being the son of a rich man and a dweller in the cities, his word had great weight with the boy who had never been further away from the farm than to the neighboring town of Dexter.

Mr. Saunders's farm lay next to the railroad, which wound like a great shining serpent through the woods, the deep cut beyond the creek and across the swamp and on to Chicago—that wonderful city of which Jimmy never tired hearing Charlie's descriptions.

But just now there was trouble in the great city. Mobs and strikes and confusion and chaos almost. Every day the boys would hear Mr. Somers speak of the state of affairs to the gentlemen who were visiting him, and all agreed that there were to be terrible times unless the city were declared under martial law.

And as the days went on and rumors of fires and killing and destruction floated out through the quiet country-side, Charlie and Jimmy both became greatly interested in the news and plied their fathers with questions about the great strike.

"What did you hear in town to-day, father?" asked Jimmy, having recovered from his vexation over the red lantern, as his father was unharnessing Zebedee, the old gray horse.

"Well, there's all sorts of news. The worst goings on in Chicago ever you heard of," answered his father. "And Dexter, too, is full of a crowd that's threatenin' to burn the depot. They've overturned a lot of freight cars and upset things generally 'round the station. I heard folks saying that soldiers are comin' from New York some time to-night to reinforce the troops in Chicago, and they were making threats that they shouldn't get further than Dexter. I dunno," gloomily shaking his head, "I dunno what's going to happen, but I tell you one thing, I'm mighty glad we don't live in Chicago, my son."

Jimmy secretly wished they did, so that he might see some of these exciting scenes, but as they didn't he tried to content himself by going to the Somers country place, half a mile up the road, to play tag with Charlie,

HIS MOTHER RAN DOWN THE WALK.

in pursuance of an engagement made early that morning.

When he went into the house to ask for his playmate, who was not outside as usual, he found an excited little group standing about the telephone in the hall, and Mr. Somers intently listening to the unseen messenger.

Perfect panic there to-night," he said, as he dropped the repeater; troops fired into the mob this afternoon—killed half a dozen people—fires everywhere—wrecking going on, and reinforcements coming from New York to-night."

"Hello, Jim," said Charlie, coming forward. "Come on. Let's play strike. You be a freight car, and I'll be a striker and overturn you."

This new game was followed a while, and then Charlie's fertile brain suggested another scheme. "You be a train full of soldiers coming from New York, and I'll be a mob and stop you." So Jimmy, with many a toot and snort and "chug-chug," rushed here and there among the shrubbery playing he was a train, while Charlie piled sticks on the track and flagged the train and stopped it with a smart green lantern from the stable, until both boys were tired out. The sun had long since set and the darkness was coming on fast. "I must go home," suddenly cried Jimmy. "Gracious! I didn't know it was so late. Mother will be awfully worried."

"Well, be sure and come over tomorrow," cried Charlie after him, "and we'll play strike again."

"All right," answered Jimmy, as he went whistling down the road.

As he came near the woods Jimmy heard a strange sound. It was like the distant snarl and roar of the animals he remembered in the one circus he had attended in his life. He stopped for a moment to listen. The noise rose and died on the evening air, and mingled with it rose another sound like the clink of instruments against steel.

"That sounds as if somebody was hammering on the track," he said as he listened. But he was late, and so hurried on towards home.

As he neared the gate his mother came running down the walk, her apron over her head. "Jimmy," she cried hysterically, "where is your father?"

"I don't know," answered the boy, staring in dismay at his mother, who was pale and trembling.

"Oh, my child," she screamed, "there's something wrong. Your father went over an hour ago down into the woods to find the stray lambs, and he never stays so late, and ten or fifteen minutes ago a crowd of yelling, cursing men swept by here like a cyclone and down into the woods, and father's there, and maybe they've killed him."

"Hold on, mother," cried Jimmy, "don't take on so. I'll run down to the edge of the woods and see what's up. Father's all right. What would they hurt him for, I'd like to know?"

Though he spoke so stoutly the boy was a bit frightened, but he ran as fast as he could go towards the woods. He remembered the noise he had heard at the track, and suddenly it rushed over him what it meant. "They're sympathizers of the strik-

THE YOUNG HERO WAS FLYING UP THE TRACK.

ers," he whispered as he tore across the field, "and they're tearing up the track, I'll bet."

When he reached the woods he stole along as cautiously as possible towards the din and unrest, which every moment grew louder. Suddenly he saw them.

There were fifty at least; bareheaded, ragged, raging, prying up the track with crowbars: a frightful sight to a lonely little boy creeping among the trees. The stray lambs, huddled together under a tree, were bleating in a frightened, helpless way. Jimmy felt sure his father must be near them, so, creeping on hands and knees now, the boy crawled slowly along and suddenly saw his father tied to a tree, watching the rioters completing their work of destruction. As Jimmy saw his father, Mr. Saunders, turning his head, saw his son.

Jimmy was not ten feet away from his father, while the mob was at least forty feet from both.

"Jimmy," murmured his father, "run, my boy, run; the New York special with soldiers; run up the road and signal it—never mind me, but save the train."

With a half sob the boy crept back through the tall grass to the edge of the forest and then darted across the field towards the farm-house like an arrow.

His mother met him. "Don't stop me, mother," he gasped, "father's alive, but the strikers have got him. You run to Mr. Somer's for help. I'm going to signal the special."

Signal the special! Suddenly he stopped. What with? How could he, a little boy, stop the train before it reached the cut yonder? Ah, the red lantern, the despised, common thing he had sneered at that very day!

Two minutes later this tow-headed, freckle-faced young hero was flying up the track, his red lantern lighted, his bare feet spurning the earth, panting, stumbling, sobbing, falling, up again, and on, on.

A low rumble broke on his ear, the rails began singing under his feet. "It's coming!" he shrieked, and putting all his remaining strength into this last effort dashed on a few rods further.

There came the great white light, glowing at him like an angry eye, nearer, nearer, larger, brighter. Would they never see him as he stood there desperately gripping his red lantern and swinging it with both his tired little arms?

At last! The engine gave a scream. "I see you, Jimmy," it seemed to cry to the poor child. Then a shiver ran through the long train. It groaned and stopped, the engine panting and sighing at the feet of James Saunders, hero.

Do you suppose if Jimmy lives to be a hundred years old he will ever forget that moment, the shouts, questions, the excitement, the soldiers crowding round him, the glistening bayonets, the praises, the thanks, all the pride of the instant, as he knew that he, a little prairie lad, had saved the special laden with Uncle Sam's troops?

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Where are the members of the Blade Temperance Legion, and why do they not join the circle of The Merry-Go-Rounds? The latter organization has for one of its objects the promotion of temperance and good morals. With the desire for improvement and also to have a good time by fellowship with each other, great benefit and pleasure must follow. Join the nearest circle to your home, and help the rest to have a good time while making a good time for yourselves. The editor would like to hear from some of the old members of the Temperance Legion. Let her hear from you.

OUR WOND

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

HUGE WHITE OBJECT APPEARED.

Unhappy Experience of a Barkentine and Her Crew.

Philadelphia, June 14—The Philadelphia barkentine Wandering Jew, Captain Little, which sailed from this port June 1, for Havana, laden with 254,000 gallons of crude oil in cases, valued at $25,600, returned to port yesterday. On the night of the 9th inst., the vessel's position then being 70 miles eastsoutheast from Cape Hatteras, the wind freshened, and as morning wore on Captain Little deemed it advisable to take in some more sail. This was about 2:30 a. m., and all hands were sent aloft. Suddenly the wind died out, and a huge white object drew near rapidly. It was a mammoth waterspout, making directly for the vessel's side. All hands became panic stricken, but before they had time to move it was upon the vessel, and none remember further until awakening from a sort of dream and finding their vessel a helpless wreck, and all hands, sailors and officers, badly bruised and crippled.

It was decided to run back for the Delaware capes. This, in the vessel's damaged condition, was attended by many difficulties, but she reached the capes Wednesday night, and was observed by Captain Jefferson, of the tug Campania, who went to her assistance, and took her in tow.

AN IOWA STATE TICKET

Named by the Populists in State Convention.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 12.—At the afternoon session of the People's party state convention, E. H. Gillette, ex-Congressman, was made permanent chairman, and I. W. Ivory, permanent secretary.

After several speeches the following nominations for state officers were made:

Governor—Sylvester Crane, of Davenport.

Lieutenant Governor—A. R. Sterrett, Humbolt.

Supreme Judge—I. W. Ivory, Mills county.

Superintendent of Instruction—E. J. Stason, Sioux City.

The platform reaffirms the principles of the Omaha platform, denounces the late decision of the Supreme court on the income tax, the recent acts of government by injunction in the interests of corporate wealth, and the issue of interest bearing bonds.

GOLD IN OLD OCEAN.

Strange Discovery of a Cruiser On His Yacht.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 12.—Gold is said to have been found in paying quantities at the bottom of the ocean near the western end of San Clements island. The discovery was made in a peculiar manner. While Archibald Read was cruising about in his yacht it became necessary to heave the lead in order to ascertain the character of the bottom with a view to casting anchor. The lead had a small cavity in the bottom filled with tallow that was used to indicate what kind of a seabed it touched. If rocky the indention on the waxy substance would clearly show it, and if muddy it would be unaffected. In this instance the tallow was found imbedded. It is supposed there is a rich placer concealed by the waves and the party proposes to strip it of its treasures. An expedition is to be fitted in the near future and a diver will be taken to San Clements. The gold is of fine quality and entirely free from quartz.

OMAHA AGAINST A. P. A.

Organized Citizens' Movement Against the Order.

Omaha, Neb., June 13.—Citizens of Omaha, without regard to party affiliations, have united in a determination has fallen into the hands of unscrupulous party leaders. The best citizens of Omaha have determined to unite in a movement for good government. To this end a strong organization has been effected and within a day or two a declaration of principles will be published signed by prominent citizens. In addition to the declaration a mass meeting of citizens is to be called in order to give voice to a popular expression against the A. P. A. organization.

PURITY DEPARTMENT WORK.

The W. C. T. U. Will Move on the Ohio Legislature Next Winter.

Kent, O., June 15.—Mrs. Dr. Webb, state superintendent of the purity department of the Woman's Christian Temperence Union, whose work created such a sensation in Cleveland not a great while ago, is the leader in a new move which that organization has now taken up. It is hoped to have 200,000 signers to the petition to the legislature to change the age of consent from 14 to 18 years. Several thousand of the petitions are being circulated.

Mrs. Webb and others will appear before the legislature next winter in the interest of the cause.

WORLD'S CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Meeting in Boston of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

Boston, June 13.—The United States Society of Christian Endeavor held its annual meeting yesterday. The old officers were re-elected. President Clark in his annual report gave a resume of Christian Endeavor work throughout the world, which showed a gratifying increase in the number of societies and in the interest in the work. Germany, Switzerland, Norway and Holland were reported to have been Christian Endeavor workers, and conventions were reported from England, Scotland, Wales, Japan, China, France and South Africa.

SHE COULDN'T HELP IT.

Mrs. Ish of Omaha, Who Allowed Herself to be Kissed.

Omaha, June 12.—The coroner's jury investigating the murder of Chappell, of Kansas City, which occurred Sunday night, held James Ish and wife to the grand jury as being equally responsible for the killing. Ish claimed that the dead man was criminally intimate with his wife, and that he detected the guilty couple and slew Chappell on the impulse of the moment. The plea of the couple will be that Mrs. Ish was hypnotised by the machine man, and that she was not responsible for her misdoings while so under his control.

Verdict Against J. D. Rockefeller.

Duluth, Minn., June 14.—A verdict was returned this evening by the jury in the case of Alfred Merritt against John D. Rockefeller for $940,000. The action was brought in the United States Court to recover $1,250,000 as damages caused to plaintiff by reason of alleged fraudulent representations made by Mr. Rockefeller and his agents at the time when the Merritt properties on the Mesaba range were included in the Lake Superior consolidated mines, now controlled by Mr. Rockefeller.

Wanamaker's Daughter Married.

Philadelphia, June 14.—Miss Wanamaker, daughter of Hon. John Wanamaker, ex-postmaster general, was married yesterday afternoon to Mr. Barclay H. Warburton, of this city. The ceremony took place at 4:30 o'clock at Lyndenhurst, the home of the bride's parents at Chelten Hills. The wedding was a very quiet affair, only the immediate members of the two families being present.

Oklahoma Eldorado Won't Do.

Hennessy, Okla., June 14.—The gold craze which recently struck this territory is being dispelled. An assay of dust shows it to be merely composed of zinc, copper and about three hundredths gold, not enough to pay for washing. In spite of this large numbers are still heading for the fields greatly excited [illegible]

Gold Excitement at Boggy Creek.

El Reno, June 15.—The gold excitement about the Boggy Creek fields in Washita county continues unabated. Specimens, it is claimed, have been found [illegible] the test.

THE MEMPHIS CONVENTION.

Conservatives Want to Keep the Convention Within Certain Lines.

Memphis, June 13.—At last evening's session of the silverites, which began promptly at 8 o'clock, Senator Wm. M. Stewart, of Nevada, presided, and introduced Congressman Joseph C. Sibley, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Sibley was greeted with thunders of aplause, and in a two hours' speech aroused his audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm. He made an earnest appeal for independent political action in 1896, and occupied a good deal of time illustrating the necessity of breaking away from the old parties. His auditors were evidently with him, for every attack upon Secretary Carlisle, the President, or Senator Sherman was greeted with a noisy demonstration, and every time he asked the crowd if they would remain with their old parties and continue the domination of the English money power, he was greeted with a chorus of "noes." He paid his respects to the President and to Secretary Carlisle in very plain language, calling them "traitors" for their part in the conspiracy to demonetize silver and fasten upon the country the hardships of a gold standard. All such outbursts as this were greeted with tumultuous applause.

"We must win this fight in 1896," continued Mr. Sibley, "or we lose it beyond the lifetime of my generation or the one that follows it. You cannot put this fight off beyond 1896 and win it. If the monometallists win, then comes the retirement of greenbacks, the forging of 500,000 fetters on our industries. There are other great questions to be considered, but they are insignificant as compared with this. If we lose this fight in 1896, two great conditions are to be feared—repudiation or revolution. One or the other is sure to come."

Mr. Sibley expounded the four political axioms which he said contained the result of his study of the money question. They were: First, double the volume of money and you double prices; second, divide the volume of money and you double prices; third, double the volume of money and you divide the debts; fourth, divide the volume of money and you double the debts.

It Was a Democratic Convention After All.

Memphis, June 14.—The most notable feature of the silver convention, which is being held by the mine owners to counteract the influence of the sound money meeting held here two weeks ago is the absence of Republicans. Teller isn't here, neither is Wolcott or DuBois. Stewart is a delegate, but he has long since gone over to the Populists, and doesn't count. The gathering is distinctly Democratic. The invitation was intended to be a non-partisan one, but only the Democrats and a few Populists accepted.

Immediately upon the reassembling of the convention at 2:30 o'clock yesterday Senator J. K. Jones, of Arkansas, as chairman, presented the report of the committee on resolutions. The resolutions are quite lengthy. They assert that the recent depression was due to the conspiracy by which silver was demonetized. The effect of the gold standard is to establish one standard for the creditor and one for the debtor. No just law establishes one measure of value for the borrower and one for the lender. The restoration of silver as a money metal on an equal with gold and the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at a ratio of 16 to 1 is demanded. While international agreement is desirable the United States should not upon this agreement surrender the sovereign right to regulate its financial affairs in the interest of its people.

As expected, the resolutions contain nothing more than a strong presentation of the free silver sentiment of the gathering. The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

BANKERS OF GEORGIA.

State Bankers' Association Adopted Resolutions Yesterday.

Brunswick, Ga., June 14.—The Georgia State Bankers' association yesterday unanimously passed the following resolutions:

"Resolved, That it is the conscientious opinion of this association that the free coinage of silver will bring upon our country the greatest financial distress.

Resolved, Further, that we believed that statutory enactments endeavoring to maintain a circulation of gold and silver on a parity providing for free coinage of both are futile. Such legislation would wipe out half of the valuation of our property and of our laborers' gains.

"Resolved, That we heartily approve the repeal of the ten per cent tax on state bank issues as soon as proper laws are enacted to secure safety, elasticity and uniformity to a currency that must be readily convertible."

BRYAN AND HIS DEMOCRACY.

Will Leave His Party if It Adopts a Gold Standard.

Jackson, Miss., June 12.—Hon. Wm. Bryan spoke last night. During his speech he was asked if he would stay with the Democratic party if it adopted the single standard. Mr. Bryan said if the party adopted the single gold standard he would not stay with it, but he had no idea of its doing so, firmly believing it would adopt a free silver plank, and when it did he believed many sound money advocate deserters would go to the Republican party.

EXPECT A BIG TIME.

Ohio Populists Will Name Either Coxey or Pryor.

Columbus, O., June 14.—The Populists will hold their state convention in Columbus August 1 and 2. Each county will be entitled to two delegates-at-large and one delegate for each one hundred votes or major fraction thereof cast for Martin for secretary of state last fall. Coxey, of Stark, and Hugo Pryor, of Cuyahoga, are considered the most likely candidates for Governor.

FINED ONE HORSE EACH.

United States Marshal Thinks Indian Courts Too Lenient.

Chadron, Neb., June 15.—Deputy United States Marshal Robinson has arrested five Indians charged with abducting a 14-year-old girl on her way from the mission school, and keeping her in the brush all night. The Indian police court, recognized by the interior department, has tried them, and fined them one horse apiece for the offense. This did not satisfy Robinson, and he at once arrested them, and will endeavor to have them punished. These occurrences are very common.

DR. TODD GOES BLIND.

Brother-In-Law of President Lincoln Visited With an Affliction.

Atlanta, Ga., June 15.—Dr. Todd, of Abbeville, S. C., a brother-in-law of the late President Abraham Lincoln, now 79 years of age, has gone blind. He was a division surgeon in the corps of General Longstreet, and served all through the war as a Confederate, while his brother-in-law was the President of the United States.

Democratic Monetary Conference.

Springfield, Ill., June 12.—Chairman Hinrichsen, of the Democratic state central committee, yesterday sent out a circular letter to the members of the Democratic national committee, introducing the resolution adopted by the Democratic state convention held here June 5, requesting the national committee to call a national Democratic conference. Chairman Hinrichsen asked for an early reply.

Monty Ic[illegible]amblers Will Fight.

Buffalo, [illegible] June 14.—The proprie[illegible] tonight [illegible] houses throughout [illegible]

Nothing is m[illegible]ided to fight the white parasol, [illegible]which go into effect sol[illegible] covered [illegible]on open until white [illegible]. Some wo[illegible]nt and the ho[illegible]e been evolved just [illegible]re the white—two colors which can [illegible]n the loudest or the quietest at [illegible] of the wearer.

A dainty little trifle in the way of a carriage parasol was one of the gifts Mrs. Fred Vanderbilt brought over [illegible]w York, and it has been refused.

BRICE AND THE OHIO SENATORSHIP.

NO YOU DON'T! ONCE IS ENOUGH.

A BIG GAS DEAL.

Gas Plants of Eastern Cities Gobbled by the Standard.

New York, June 13.—A deal involving over $100,000,000 and control of the gas business in three of the biggest cities of the East, is being engineered by the Standard Oil Trust. By signing the bill of Assemblyman Wray which specifies the terms by which in cities of the first class the municipal contracts for light, heat and power are to be made Governor Morton has removed the last obstacles in the way of a consolidation of the Brooklyn gas interests and the fact of the consolidation hitherto strenuously denied by nearly all concerned, was to-day admitted.

The Standard Oil Company is now the controlling power in the Brooklyn gas interests. Formal incorporation of the new combination company will be delayed until contracts with the city are put up at public auction and bid on by the various companies as individuals. Real consolidation, however, already exists, and the owners of the control are allied with the Standard Oil Company and allied interests. The move is described by those who know the situation as being only one step in the formation of a wide-reaching gas combination by the Standard Oil interests. They now control the Chicago companies, those influential in the movement being: Oliver P. Payne, William C. Whitney, H. H. Rogers, William Rockefeller and Moore & Schley. Thirty thousand shares of Chicago stock was recently purchased by Messrs. Rogers and Rockefeller.

The same combination is now said to be planning to force a consolidation of the New York companies to form another branch of the proposed gas consolidation. In Boston the same thing is being done with the gas companies there.

REV. GEO. H. SHELDRAKE.

Great "Break" He Made Before the Pittsburg Presbytery.

Pittsburg, June 12.—When the Pittsburg Presbytery assembled yesterday, Rev. George H. Sheldrake, D.D., was summoned for trial. He did not appear, but sent a long letter explaining his case. He admitted he had committed adultery with his housekeeper, but said that he had entered into a contract to marry her as soon as he could get a divorce from his wife, who is now working on a Chicago paper. He thought that under the circumstances, his wrong should be excused. The presbytery, however, took this confession and deposed him from the ministry and excluded him from the communion of the church.

Rev. George H. Sheldrake was born in England, came to this country eighteen years ago, did missionary work through the South, and has occupied prominent pulpits in Pittsburg, Chicago, Cincinnati and Toledo. He is now living in Cincinnati.

STOLE COXEY'S DAUGHTER.

Carl Browne is Now Both Cerebellum and Son-In-Law to Coxey.

Massillon, O., June 15.—When Citizen Coxey reaches home to-day, he will find that his former cerebellum has stolen the heart and hand of his 18-year-old daughter, Miss Mamie, one time goddess of peace. Browne's ardent devotion to the girl led to the separation between himself and Coxey, and the former took advantage of the latter's absence to persuade the girl to enter into secret marriage contract Friday evening. A justice of the peace made them man and wife. After the wedding, the bride of 18 returned to her home, and the groom of 45, whose wedding garments consisted of a greasy leather coat and corduroy trousers, went about his business. The secret remained such for a few hours only. Coxey is expected to come back from Pittsburg some time to-day, and when he hears the news, something heavy will probably drop.

RETURN OF A DEFAULTER.

Taylor's Return to Face the Music is Explained.

Minneapolis, June 13.—A special to the Journal from Sioux Falls, S. D., says: Attorney General Crawford and H. R. Horner and R. W. Stewart, representing W. W. Taylor, have given out an official statement as to the voluntary return to justice of the defaulting state treasurer. Taylor is to make all the restitution possible, leaving comparatively little for the bondsmen to pay, and is to stand trial. The state has given no assurances, except that Taylor is more likely to be leniently treated if he returns and makes no fight than otherwise. He will be in Pierre inside of ten days. He has been in Cuba, Mexico, British Guiana, Jamaica and Brazil since leaving the United States, but is now in a northern clime.

INDIANS DANCE FOR RAIN.

Brought One Shower and Now They Want a Flood.

Guthrie, O. T., June 15.—The Sac and Fox Indians have adopted a new method to get rain. They appointed one day last week for all their tribes to meet at one place to dance for rain and at the same time they invited several neighboring tribes to join the festival for much needed showers. Large numbers of Indians met and danced until Sunday's rain came, and this so braced them up that they are still dancing that rain may still come. Before they commenced their festivities they moved their wigwams from the bottoms to the high lands, saying that the rains would flood the low lands.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Hail Storm.

Fergus Falls, Minn., June 14.—As reports from the country come in, yesterday's hail storm proves to be more widespread and destructive than was at first supposed. Hills of hail could be seen in this city last night. Corn and potatoes were pounded beyond recognition, and wheat and oats are terribly matted down. Fifty thousand dollars will not make good the loss.

Five Thousand for the Bones.

Denver, Col., June 13.—Maud Pensera, who has for two years suffered from malignant multiple sarcoma that has turned his body into a mass of bone, is at the point of death. An offer of $5,000, it is said, has been made for the corpse by the Bellevue hospital

WHISKY TRUST DISSOLVED.

The First Time a Parent Monopoly Has Been Dissolved.

Springfield, Ill., June 14.—For the first time in the history of trust litigation in the United States the parent company in a monopoly combine has been dissolved. This was done by the Illinois state supreme court yesterday, when it declared the Distilling and Cattle Feeding company, familiarly known as the whisky trust, to be an illegal corporation, and affirmed the judgment of ouster entered by the circuit court of Cook county.

The decision means the winding up of the affairs of the trust, for doing which the statutes allow two years. But aside from the dissolution of the trust the decision has a wider significance. There have been cases before in which some individual member of a trust was legally restrained from operating as a part of a trust organization, but there never before has been a case in English-speaking courts in which the central company, organized to absorb other companies, has been dissolved. If the judgment of the Illinois supreme court is sound law, the Standard Oil, the Diamond Match, the Sugar and the Chicago Gas trust are also liable to dissolution by quo warranto proceedings in the states in which they are organized.

The Distilling and Cattle Feeding company is held to be an illegal corporation, as it succeeded the Distillers and Cattle Feeders' trust, and proceeded to operate on the same lines as the old trust. The Distillers and Cattle Feeders' trust is declared to be similar to the other large combines named, and what is applicable to one is applicable to all.

Each of these big corporations reorganized about he same time in order to avoid the fate which has befallen the whisky trust. In 1890 the Diamond Match trust reorganized as a company. Between 1890 and 1892 the Standard Oil trust and the Sugar trust also dropped their glaring trust features and reorganized as corporations. The whisky trust was reorganized in 1890. They all pursued a similar plan of reorganization.

NATIONAL SOLDIERS' REUNION.

Twenty-First Annual Opened at Caldwell Yesterday.

Caldwell, O., June 15.—The two day's session of the twenty-first annual national soldiers' reunion opened here yesterday with marked interest. The address of welcome was made by Private James M. Dalzell and responded to by Hon. David D. Taylor, editor of the Guernsey Times. Rev. Father Woosman, of St. Mary's Catholic church, Marietta, O., delivered an address at the afternoon session, which was stopped by a tremendous storm that drove the assemblage from Camp Sherman to the city. Albert Lee, colored, of Grafton, W. Va., formerly of the Maryland minstrels, and Col. John Allen, of Zanesville, the famous Epworth League singer, participated in the singing. The reunion is to be followed by a camp meeting on Sunday.

Caldwell, O., June 15.—The second day's session of the twenty-first national soldiers' reunion at this place started off this morning with a large attendance. Private Dalzell opened the exercises and was followed by Rev. D. Eggleston, of Guernsey; Rev. Dr. Bryan, of Wooster, O.; Rev. Billingsly, of this place, and Col. John Allen, of Zanesville, who made eloquent addresses. Much interest is manifested.

Caldwell, O., June 17.—The twenty-first national soldiers' reunion closed Sunday with a camp meeting at Camp Sherman. A big crowd was in attendance, and heard good speaking by Rev. Father Hanson, rector of the Fulda Roman Catholic church; Rev. Dr. Eggleston, of Winterset; Rev. Dr. Love of Warren; Private James M. Dalzell, and Rev. J. J. Billingsly.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the soldiers should no longer be manipulated for their votes by the designing politicians of any party, but should act independently and vote for their own interests only, in the coming time, without regard to party platforms or politics.

INDIANS ARE RE-MARRYING.

Christian Ceremonies the Present Fad With the Cheyennes.

Wichita, Kas., June 17.—Captain Woodson, of the Fifth cavalry, at present acting Indian agent for the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, at Darlington, Oklahoma, is pursuing duties not strictly in line with the ambition of a West Pointer. Last month he issued an order dwelling strongly on the importance of Indians adopting the civil marriage rites. Now Capt. Woodson has his hands full, for the Indians are coming in from all quarters to be married by him. They are coming in, young and old, and the scenes presented are exceedingly novel. Yesterday he married one couple that had been married nearly 60 years under the Indian rites. Some of the Christianized Indians are getting re-married according to the religious rites, and these knot-tying matinees are monopolized by Paul Goodbear, a full blooded Indian Presbyterian preacher. There are about 800 couples to be married in this way.

WILL HELP RETAILERS.

Granite and Semi-Porcelain Manufacturers Take Action.

Pittsburg, June 13.—The meeting of the white granite and semi-porcelain ware manufacturers' association held here yesterday was the largest meeting of the kind ever held in this country. The association followed up the action taken early last May against the jobbers, and decided to put sales agents on the road with instructions to sell to the retail trade at prices formerly given to jobbers. It is charged that the jobbers have been substituting English wares to the detriment of the American product.

Large Sale of Timber Land.

Ashland, Wish., June 15.—One of the largest sales of timber for several years was consummated here to-day. The Keystone Lumber company, of Ashland, purchased from John Canfield, of Manistee, Mich., all the standing pine owned by him in the Fish Creek Valley, about 50,000,000. It gives the Keystone company control of all the pine along that creek.

CARLISLE AT LOUISVILLE.

Why United States Independently Cannot Restore Silver.

Louisville, Ky., June 15.—The large personal following of Secretary Carlisle in this city and the keen interest felt by all classes in the currency question filled Music Hall last evening with such a crowd as Louisville never before saw congregated on a similar occasion. Long before the hour at which the address was advertised to begin the hall was filled to overflowing, the well-to-do and influential business men jostling with the laborer and mechanic for a convenient seat. Nor was the meeting a gathering of Democrats to honor a party leader. Republicans were out in force, and on every countenance could be seen the desire to learn. His reception should have satisfied the most expectant. When the tremendous applause subsided, in his clear, incisive voice Mr. Carlisle waded immediately into his subject.

He repeated his argument that the under-valued metal would be driven out of the country by the adoption of a bimetallic system, and at some length paid attention to the claims that the fall in the price of silver was due to the demonetization. He said: "It is insisted, it is claimed, that the fall in the price of silver is attributable to legislation in Germany, the United States, France and various other countries during and since the year 1873, and most illogically it is also insisted that, notwithstanding the reduced price of that metal is the result of the unfriendly action of a great many governments acting in concert, and with a settled purpose, the United States alone can restore the value of silver. Of course, if it be required the action of twelve or thirteen different governments to bring the price of silver to its present state, it would seem quite clear that no one of them alone could restore it; so that if the depreciation in the value of silver as compared to gold has been caused solely by the adverse legislation complained of, it follows that if that legislation had never taken place the value of silver as compared to gold would not be the same as it was in 1872, before that legislation occurred. What then would have occurred? What then would have been the result? Not a single dollar of full legal tender silver would be in circulation in the United States at this time or at any other time since 1872, because at that time the bullion contained in the silver dollar was worth about three per cent more than the bullion contained in the gold dollar, and the two could not circulate together.

"The same law which drove silver out of circulation under the acts of 1834 and 1837 would have kept it out, and instead of having in circulation among the people about $398,000,000 legal tender silver, as we have now, we would have had none. The fall in the price of silver was not due to the legislation complained of, but to an enormous over production. The average annual production of silver in the world during the five years next preceding 1873, was about $66,000,000, while in 1893 it was over $200,000,000, an increase of 218 per cent, much greater than the increase in business or population of the world. Notwithstanding the fall in silver, silver mining continues to be a most profitable industry. While the farmers and other producers are struggling to live comfortably and meet their obligations, owners of silver mines have accumulated enormous fortunes.

"It is not necessary to discuss what might be the effect of the permanent or temporary establishment of an international ratio by agreement between the great commercial countries of the world, because the free coinage people repudiate the suggestion that any other nation should be consulted, and all that is necessary is for the United States to proceed independently at once. If the flat of a single government is sufficient to impart value to a coin or any other commodity, perhaps these gentlemen are right, but the whole world has been wrong for thousands of years and all the labor and all the taxation to which the people of the world have been subjected in the past has been unnecessary and unjustifiable.

"That the flat of the government does not make money was illustrated by the history of the trade dollar. That was coined free of charge, and delivered without expense to the owners of bullion and contained 36 more grains than was contained in two half dollars or four quarters. It was legal tender for all debts up to $5, just as half dollars and quarters were. The trade dollar, more valuable intrinsically, but without the credit of the government, sank to 80 cents, while the less valuable of coins were maintained at full par. What happened to the trade dollar would be exactly what would happen to all other silver dollars if free and unlimited coinage were adopted."

Mr. Carlisle left here this morning over the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad for Washington. After the speaking last night, the secretary was tendered a reception at the Watterson club.

BIG ORDER FROM RUSSIA.

Wants Five Thousand Barrels of Corned Beef.

Tacoma, Wash., June 12.—The Pacific Meat Co., which is completing here the largest packing house in the Northwest, has received an order from the Russian government to supply 5,000 barrels of corned beef, to be delivered in October. The packing house opens in July, employing 150 men, and will fill orders as speedily as possible. The meat is supposed to be for the use of the Russian army and navy forces stationed on the Pacific coast.

Reception to Mrs. Jackson.

Nashville, Tenn., June 12.—Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, widow of the famous Confederate general, will be given a reception in this city to-day by the Frank Cheatham, Bivouac Confederate veterans. She is in the city on business connected with her husband's biography, being printed by the Methodist publishing house.

Woman's Victory All Round.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 12.—The district court has granted Mrs. Julie A. Sperman Boles, of California, a divorce with $75,000 alimony from Richard Johnson Boles, a wealthy mining man of this city, on the ground of desertion. Mrs. Clara Foltz, the female lawyer of San Francisco, appeared for the complainant.

DEFAULTER TAYLOR RETURNS.

Will Face the Music at Dakota and Take a Light Sentence.

Chicago, June 17.—W. W. Taylor, ex-state treasurer of South Dakota, was at the Palmer house Sunday under an assumed name. H. A. Taylor, of Lafayette, Ind., a brother, was at the Palmer. He said that his brother did not wish to be interviewed.

Taylor left on the 6:10 o'clock Northwestern train for Pierre, S. D., where he will give himself up. During the day he was in consultation with Attorney General Crawford and his attorney, D. K. Tenny, about the details of the terms upon which he has returned. It is said that Taylor will turn over all the money he has on hand, amounting to $45,000, and his property, and that the remainder of the defalcation, amounting to about $375,000, will be paid by his bondsmen. The committee of adjustment will comprise Governor Sheldon, Attorney General Crawford and Land Commissioner Lockhart. By the understanding Taylor will then plead guilty and take a two years' sentence, with the assurance of a pardon before the expiration of his term of imprisonment, in order to save his citizenship.

Deadwood, S. D., June 17.—Governor Sheldon and Treasurer Phillips state that property of sufficient value to more than cover Taylor's defalcation has been turned over by Taylor and his bondsmen. Notwithstanding this the governor says the case against him will be pushed with as much severity as though it had been undertaken against a less prominent criminal.

LIQUOR ON PRESCRIPTIONS.

Erroneous Report of a Supreme Court Decision.

Columbus, O., June 15.—An item has been going the rounds of the state press in the last week, to the effect that the Supreme court, in a recent decision, has held that a saloonkeeper in a local option town, may sell liquor on the prescription of a physician and the person to whom the prescription is given, may retain it and have it filled over and over again. The decision, it is claimed, was given in the case of the village of Hillsboro against Isaac Kaufman, a liquor dealer. Judge Bradbury, of the Supreme court, said to-day that the decision was made in this case long ago, and is to be found in the 45th Ohio reports, 700th page. The decision is exactly the opposite of the version given in the newspaper item now current. Saloonkeepers who act upon the alleged decision, are likely to get into trouble.

IOWA LIQUOR LAW.

Court Orders All Saloons Closed as of Yore.

Des Moines, Ia., June 14—Judge Spurrier yesterday signed the decree closing all saloons. Mulct petition being insufficient, he said the old prohibitory law is fully in force again. He did not order liquor stocks destroyed, but intimated he would do so in case any of them violated the decree. Saloon men have appealed to the supreme court.

Des Moines Saloons Reopen.

Des Moines, June 15.—Des Moines saloons reopened yesterday. Judge Shurrier suspending the closing effect of his decree pending the action of the Supreme Court which postponed consideration until next Wednesday.

Ohio Miners on Strike.

Bellaire, O., June 14.—The first strike since the settlement of the big coal miners strike is at Dillonville, on the Wheeling & Lake Erie. Those participating in the riots at Gaylor mines two weeks ago were refused work and the other miners went out. The mines are reclosed and will not be operated until the men are reinstated. Six hundred miners are idle.

FOREIGN.

JAPANESE DISCONTENT.

The Government Very Curious, Too, Respecting Public Opinion.

Victoria, B. C., June 12.—Tokio, Japan, May 31.—Per steamer Empress of China.—No event of striking interest has occurred in the past fortnight and none is expected till after the reunion of the Japanese ministry in Tokio. The people nourish in sullen silence their discontent with the methods by which peace has been secured, and as a whole refuse to participate in any display of gratification at the close of the war. In many quarters doubts are expressed as to the durability of the settlement with Russia, Germany and France. The newspapers are not permitted to speak freely, but a majority of those which escaped suspension hint at the probability that fresh entanglements are presently to be disposed. Government securities continue depressed, and war bonds are selling at lower figures than before peace was declared.

Public feeling is unfriendly to the administration, as if the empire's interests had been sacrificed in every particular. The acquisition of Formosa is taken as a matter of course, while the abandonment of Manchuria is bewailed as grievously as if the dearest hopes of the nation had been centered wholly upon that single strip of territory.

The foreign office declares that no ground for apprehension exists with regard to either of the three recently hostile European powers. The diplomatic representatives of those powers contradict all reports to the effect that further trouble is anticipated. It is believed to be true that Russia goes on strengthening the defenses at Vladivostock with undiminished energy. But Japan evidently does not look upon this as a warning, for she is disbanding her reserves, and is preparing to restore her army divisions to their peace footing. The government is manifesting much curiosity respecting public opinion. The provincial governors throughout the empire have been ordered to inquire minutely into the subject and report.

Disorder in Korea and Formosa.

Chinese soldiers of the worst class are already rioting throughout the districts in Formosa in which they are stationed. Foreigners at the forts are protected by detachments of marines from European ships, but until the armed rabble of a thousand or more are dispersed from the coast regions it will be perilously insecure. It is understood that the younger Li Hung Chang, who was sent to Formosa as Chinese commissioner to arrange for the formalities of the transfer, went there against his inclination, and this circumstance again directs attention to the alleged precarious position of the Li family. Undoubtedly, the viceroy is now the object of particularly malignant intrigue, but he has baffled his enemies so often that no extreme consequence is expected from this latest organized persecution.

The government of Korea has fallen into such demoralization that no pretense of reform is now maintained. The ministers give no heed to public business, but scheme only to enrich themselves by negotiating with Russia for the sale of a port on the eastern coast; others, by offering counter proposals to the European powers which are opposed to Russia's agrandizement; still others by conniving at returning the exiles who were driven from the country for their crimes when China's influence was dethroned.

Count Inouye has not yet found a way to bring order out of the Korean chaos, and it is reported that sick and weary of the struggle, he is about to leave the country. The Koreans will assume that Japan has decided to abandon her task of regenerating the wretched kingdom, and nothing can prevent the queen from reviving the corrupt system of former years. She will be supreme, for Tai Won Kun, who formerly held her in check, has apparently gone into decrepitude since his grandson was banished for plotting murder and treason. The old man's latest exploit was a cunningly arranged flight from the palace with a view to joining the expatriated criminal, but a hundred policemen drove him back.

The Japanese legation is now quite disregarded, owing to the impression that Japan's position in Korea will hereafter depend on Russian dictation, but the Japan government denies any departure from the policy of preserving Korea against self destruction, and piloting her towards self government.

MORE SOLDIERS TO CUBA.

Spain Finally Realizes She Has a War On Her Hands.

Madrid, June 17.—The Cabinet council has decided to act with the greatest vigor in Cuba, and to dispatch 25,000 troops there in addition to the 10,000 already under orders, and to purchase within two months twenty gunboats.

A telegram last night from Cuba says that the Spanish troops have repulsed a rebel attack upon the village of Paredes Spiritus.

Gainesville, Fla., June 17.—The following letter written by Major F. P. Hann, of the Cuban army, has been received by a friend in this city:

"The most important expedition that has reached Cuba from the United States was landed to-day at this point. It consists of 100 men, 1,000 repeating rifles, 2,000,000 rounds of ammunition, and $250,000 in gold, under command of Herandez. The vessel which conveyed them from Key West, June 6, and sailed for Bahia Island, where it took on the men and cargo. She was chased twice by Spanish cruisers, but managed to elude them, and arrived here before daylight this morning. We have positive news that Marti is dead. He was betrayed into Spanish hands by a trusted Cuban guide, and shot down in cold blood before he could escape."

Havana, June 17.—Gen. Pendro Melia, civil governor of the province of Puerto Principe, and 900 cavalry have arrived at Puerto Principe, the capital of that province. All the troops are prepared to take the field against the insurgents in three days' time. Captain-General Martinez de Campos is trying to prevent the revolution from extending in the province of Puerto Principe, and is about to commence an active movement of troops against the insurgents.

OPPOSES A CONFERENCE.

Wurtemburg's Action May Knock Out the Conference.

London, June 13.—The Berlin correspondent of the Times telegraphs that the minister of finance of Wurtemberg declared that that government was convinced that any attempt to meddle with the currency would cause serious revolutions in economical affairs, and that none of the proposals made for raising the price of silver, while adhering to a gold currency can be deemed likely to attain the object aimed at. The government is opposed to calling an international conference. The lower house thereupon by 49 votes to 24 adopted a motion requesting the government to use its influence in its bundesrath to retain the gold currency.

It is hoped this decision will be imitated by the other federal governments, and as Chancellor Von Hohenlobe only promised to call a conference if all the federal states agreed to such a course it is believed that Wurtemberg's refusal will prevent the conference.

Not Anxious for Silver Conference.

Berlin, June 14.—The National Zeitung yesterday says that replies have been received by the government from a majority of the federal governments, to the former's inquiry regarding the expediency of an international conference for the settlement of the currency question. It is added that while several answers do not imply opposition to the proposal, not one of them manifests a real desire to conference. The replies, it appears, generally indicate a conviction that such meeting will be fruitless.

Big Army for Cuban Campaign.

Madrid, June 12.—The senate has adopted a bill to authorize the government to raise, in case of need, a loan of 600,000,000 pesoths on account of the Island of Cuba. The minister of war, Gen. Azcerraga, is actively occupied in organizing reinforcements and 40,000 men will be ready to start for Cuba in August. Ten thousand soldiers will leave next week. The government has decided on energetic action at all costs.

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

Tomas Estrado Palma, New York, May be the New Leader.

Havana, June 15.—A dispatch received here from Manzanillo, Province of Santiago De Cuba, announces the surrender of five insurgents besides three students of the university who had sided with the insurgents.

Maceo, according to a dispatch from Holguin, has shot two prisoners who were recently captured by the insurgents. The insurgent band, commanded by Regino Alfonse, in the district of Palma De Pinero, has broken into the stores in Roque Contrearas. Alfonse fell into an ambush, and was wounded by a volunteer cavalryman.

It is reported that a filibustering schooner was sighted at night off the coast not far from Havana. The insurgents have burned the village of San Vincente, near San Cristo. No details of the affair have reached here. The steamer Mexico has arrived at Neuvitas, province of Puerto Principe, from Spain. She had on board 900 soldiers who have left for Puerto Principe.

The insurgent bands commanded by Maceo and Banders, have appeared in the neighborhood of Quabajaney, province of Santiago De Cuba, and have plundered stores belonging to Cernada and Mattano. Col. Segana has had a skirmish with the insurgents near Songo. The insurgents lost two killed and left five wounded on the field. On the side of the troops one lieutenant and two soldiers were wounded.

COLOMBIA DEVASTATED.

The Recent Revolution Has Cost the Republic Dearly.

Washington, June 15.—The State department has received information of the serious devastation the revolution in Colombia, South America, is causing. It also shows the very straitened circumstances in which the government finds itself, owing to the war. The government is out of funds, and is making tax levies which are very hard to bear, placing an enormous exportable excise tax on coffee, which is the principal crop of the country. The revolution also has drained the country of men, and has resulted in a drain of crops and animals used in transportation.

HERE'S FOOD FOR GOSSIP.

Montreal All Stirred Up Because of a Foolish Maid's Actions.

Montreal, June 15.—Great excitement has been caused in high social circles here by the elopement of R. Giroux, the comedian of the Opera Francaise, and Miss Marie Louise Beausoleil, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Cleophos Beausoleil, alderman and member of parliament. The couple left for the States Tuesday night. Giroux, who came here from Paris, left a beautiful wife and a

WASHINGTON.

GROVER'S PROCLAMATION.

The Cruiser Raleigh Will Follow Up the Proclamation.

Washington, June 13.—Secretary Olney is thoroughly determined that the United States government shall do all in its power and all that international law requires to prevent the violation of United States territory by persons who undertake to make it a base of hostile operations against Spain, with which power it is at peace. Complaints have reached the department of state through the Spanish minister that men are being recruited on American soil and that American expeditions are leaving our shores for the purpose of attacking the Spanish forces in Cuba. Whenever the necessary evidence can be produced these infractions of the law of the United States are to be severely punished for the secretary of state will have no just ground for complaint that the United States has failed in its obligations to other nations. Meanwhile, however, it has been deemed proper to give warning to misguided people, what they may expect, so yesterday afternoon the following proclamation was issued:

By the President of the United States.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, The island of Cuba is now the seat of serious civil disturbances, accompanied by armed resistance to the authority of the established government of Spain, a power with which the United States are and desire to remain on terms of peace and amity; and,

Whereas, The laws of the United States prohibit their citizens as well as others being within and subject to their jurisdiction from taking part in such disturbances adversely to such established government, by accepting or exercising commissions for warlike service against it, by enlistment or procuring others to enlist for such service, by fitting out or arming or procuring to be fitted out any armed ships of war for such service by augmenting the force of any ship of war engaged in such service and arriving in a port of the United States and by setting on foot or preparing the means for or military enterprises to be carried on from the United States against the territory of such government.

Now, therefore, in recognition of the laws aforesaid and in discharge of the obligations of the United States toward a friendly power, and as a measure of precaution, and to the end that the citizens of the United States and all others within its jurisdiction may be deterred from subjecting themselves to legal forfeiture and penalties.

I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States of America, do hereby admonish all such citizens and other persons to abstain from every violation of the laws hereinbefore referred to and do hereby warn them that all violations of such laws will be rigorously prosecuted; and I do hereby enjoin upon all officers of the United States charged with the execution of said laws, the utmost diligence in preventing violations thereof and in bringing to punishment any offenders against the same.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 12th day of June in the year of our Lord One thousand eight hundred and ninety-five, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and nineteenth.

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

"By the President.

RICHARD OLNEY,
Secretary of State.

CONCERNING OUR WOMEN.

Interesting Statistics From the Census Bureau.

Washington, June 12.—Ohio has, according to the census bureau, no less than 184,184 women engaged in "gainful occupations," of which number 10,000 are engaged in agriculture, 20,000 in professional service, 14,000 in trade and transportation, 57,000 in manufacturing and mechanical industries, and 82,000 in domestic and general service. The Ohio women, however, may congratulate themselves that the proportion so employed is very much smaller than in many states, for only about 10 per cent of the total female population is so employed, while of the entire female population of the United States over 13 per cent is thus occupied. In New York state the number constitutes 17 per cent of the whole.

It will be interesting to readers of The Blade to see just how the Ohio women engaged in self-support are employed. Here are the figures on the leading occupations.

Agricultural laborers	739
Farmers, planters and overseers	9,121
Artists and teachers of art	786
Musicians and teachers of music	2,405
Teachers	15,695
Boarding and lodging house keepers	1,651
Housekeepers and stewardesses	5,645
Laborers (not specified)	1,181
Laundresses	6,551
Nurses and midwives	1,720
Servants	64,766
Bookkeepers and accountants	1,722
Clerks and copyists	1,627
Merchants and dealers	1,134
Saleswomen	2,650
Stenographers and typewriters	1,574
Telegraph and telephone operators	479
Bookbinders	605
Boot and shoemakers and repairers	1,425
Box makers (paper)	479
Carpet makers	502
Cotton mill operatives	302
Dressmakers	20,585
Hosiery and knitting mill operatives	699
Mill and factory operatives (not specified)	722
Milliners	4,357
Paper mill operatives	253
Seamstresses	11,398
Shirt, collar and cuff makers	121
Silk mill operatives	16
Tailoresses	5,715
Tobacco and cigar factory operatives	2,151
Woolen mill operatives	526
All other occupations	11,185

GOLD PRODUCTION, 1894,

Exceeds the Products of Any Previous Year in the World's History.

Washington, June 15.—Director of the Mint R. E. Preston estimated the world's production of gold for the calendar year 1894 to have approximated 8,780,518 fine ounces, of the value of $181,510,100, against $178,836,000 for 1893, showing an increase during the year of $22,674,000.

The greatest increase in the production of gold during the year was: Africa, $11,400,000; Australia, $6,073,000; United States, $3,500,000; Mexico, $3,195,000.

Mr. Preston estimates the world's production of silver for 1894 at 165,918,338 fine ounces of the coining value of $214,381,000; the bullion value of the same at the average price (viz., 63.1-2 cents) of silver for 1894 was $105,348,135, showing a difference between the coining and bullion value of $109,122,965. The increase in the production of silver in 1894 over 1893 was 722,000 ounces.

The greatest increase in the production of silver was: Bolivia, $10,800,000; Mexico, $3,500,000; Peru, $2,000,000; Chile, $1,400,000; Greece, $1,400,000.

Both the production of gold and silver in 1894 exceeded that of any prior year in the world's history.

Mr. Preston is of the opinion that his estimate of gold and silver production for 1894 is a conservative estimate, and he is of the opinion that were the exact facts known they would show an increase even greater than stated.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Senator Carter Thinks Its Date Will Be Fixed in November.

Washington, June 12.—Senator Carter of Montana, chairman of the Republican national committee, said to a correspondent yesterday that in all probability the national committee would not be called together again until November. It will then meet in Washington to fix a date and place for the Republican National convention.

Mr. Carter agrees with Chairman Joe Manley, of Maine, that it would be better to have the convention meet in May in order to avoid the heat of June. That question would depend somewhat on the time that the Democrat national committee calls its convention, so that the Republican convention might conform to the established usage of following the Democratic convention. The object of calling the committee together in November would be to give six months' time for preparations before the convention met.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR NAVY STATISTICS.

Exports for May, 1895, Show $4,000,000 Gain Over May, 1894.

Washington, June 15.—The bureau of statistics in the report on the imports, exports and immigration of the United States during the month of May and the eleven months ended with May, shows that the exports of domestic merchandise during May amounted to $62,720,625, a gain of $4,000,000 over May, 1894. For the eleven months the exports of merchandise amounted to only $739,651,937, a loss of nearly $74,000,000. The imports of merchandise during May amounted to $66,025,000, of which nearly $31,000,000 came in free of duty. The gain for the month over May, 1894, was about $10,000,000, and for the eleven months the gain was about $74,000,000, or almost exactly the amount lost on exports.

The exports of gold coin and bullion during May amounted to $416,756; and the imports, $4,860,926. For the eleven months the gold exports amounted to $64,831,227, and the imports $33,056,005. The exports of silver during May aggregated $5,727,041, and the imports to $742,845. During the eleven months the exports of silver amounted to $44,311,446, and the imports to $8,579,471. The number of immigrants who arrived during May was 49,144, an increase over May, 1894, of about 16,000. During the eleven months there was a falling off of about 45,500.

NAY, NAY, SAYS PAUL.

Mr. Sorg Will Not be a Candidate for Governor.

Washington, June 13.—Representative Paul J. Sorg, of Ohio, arrived in Washington last evening. When seen at his rooms at the Arlington last evening by the Commercial Gazette correspondent, and asked what his mission here at this time, Mr. Sorg said that he had come simply to look after some routine Congressional business, but not in any sense on a political errand.

It was suggested to him that now that ex-Gov. Campbell has declined to run for the Democratic nomination for governor of Ohio, and had suggested him as a strong man, that perhaps he had given the question consideration.

"It is out of the question," said Mr. Sorg: "I can not be a candidate. I have been away from my business already too long. I was run down after Congress adjourned and compelled to go South for a rest. My business is in such shape that it needs my attention, and I must not neglect it. You may say that I am not a candidate for the governorship. It is simply impossible."

Mr. Sorg would not say he would not be a candidate for the Senate.

THE BERING FISHERIES.

England Flanks and Leaves Things in Bad Shape.

Washington, June 13.—Great Britain has failed to renew her adherence to the joint regulations for the government of the seal fisheries in Bering sea, and upon the United States has devolved the patrol of this vast area single-handed and under conditions that might at any time give rise to trouble. Beginning early in the year, the State department has sought to renew these regulations, but up to this date the effort has been unsuccessful, and now that Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, has gone home to England on leave of absence, it is certain that nothing in that direction can be acomplished by next fall, too late to be of any avail during the present season. This declination of the British to enter again into the joint regulations is ascribed entirely to Canadian pressure, and it is felt that if left to follow their own impulses, they would not hesitate to join the United States in the execution of the recommendations of the Paris arbitration in spirit as well as in letter. The situation is one well calculated to bring trouble, and is the cause of some anxiety to treasury officials.

DEDICATING OHIO MONUMENTS.

Programme for Dedication of Chickamauga Monument.

Washington, June 14.—The following programme for the dedication of the Ohio monuments at Chickamauga and Chattanooga National park has been received at the war department by the National commission:

The Ohio monuments, 53 in number, will be dedicated and turned over to the United States on Tuesday, the 18th day of September, 1895. The ceremonies incident to the occasion will be as follows:

The meeting will be held at Snodgrass Hill at 12 o'clock, noon. The president of the Ohio commission, John H. Beatty, will formally turn over the monuments to the governor of Ohio, and his speech will be accompanied by a financial report from the secretary and treasurer, Capt. J. C. McElroy. The governor of Ohio, Hon. William McKinley, will thereupon accept the monuments from the Ohio commission, and formally turn them over to the honorable secretary of war, Daniel S. Lamont, who will accept them on behalf of the United States government.

Ceremonies suitable to the occasion may follow the formal programme.

(Signed) C. H. GROSVENOR,
Chairman Committee on Programme.

OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

The Government Issues Warning Against Filibustering for Cuba.

Washington, June 12.—The following letter was sent yesterday to all collectors of customs on the coast from New York to Rio Grande:

"Treasury Department,
"Office of the Secretary,
"Washington, June 11, 1895.

"To Collectors of Customs and Others:—It is a matter of rumor that at various points of the United States attempts are making to enlist men to equip and arm vessels, and by other illegal methods to equip vessels now in the service of Cuba. While this department had not been furnished with evidence to confirm such rumors, it deemed best that no opportunity be given for complaint that the United States has in any way fallen short of its full duty to a friendly nation. Collectors of customs for the several districts between New York and Brownsville are especially enjoined to see to it that the neutrality laws of the United States, particularly sections 8269 and 5280 of the revised statutes are fully compiled with. (Signed)

"S. WIKE, Acting Secretary."

NEW VENEZUELAN MINISTER.

Secretary Olney Looking for the Right Man.

Washington, June 12.—It is expected that Secretary of State Olney will select a new minister to Venezuela at an early day, that important position being vacant since the retirement of Seneca Hazleton, the former minister. The salary is $7,500, and aside from its being one of the best of the second rate missions, it has a special importance at the present time owing to the prominent part the United States government is taking in the British-Venezuela boundary controversy. For this reason it is believed Mr. Olney will choose as minister a lawyer fully equipped for the delicate international questions likely to arise. Mr. Bartleman, the secretary, is now in charge of the delegation at Caracas.

TWO PENSION RULINGS

As to Minors Making Application, and Former Wives of Soldiers.

Washington, June 12.—Two pension decisions of general interest were rendered yesterday by Assistant Secretary Reynolds. In the first decision he holds that under the act of June 27, 1890, a minor may file a declaration and prosecute his claim in person, by guardian or next friend; but that before beginning payment of his pension a guardian must be appointed, to whom, when qualified to act, the pensions should be paid.

In the other case, it is held that in a claim for pension under the general law by a mother, the fact being shown that she was living as a mistress at the time of the soldier's death, is sufficient for rebutting an assumption of her dependence on him. If she can claim a pension for no other reason than dependence, the claim must be rejected.

MORE HOMESTEAD LAND.

Thousands of Arid Acres to be Reclaimed.

Washington, June 18.—Millions and millions of acres are to be added to the great homestead areas of the West. The last Congress enacted a law providing that the general government shall donate to each state in which there are arid lands 1,000,000 acres of such lands, on condition that the reclamation is done by the states. Already Idaho and Wyoming have complied with all the formalities of the law and have taken steps toward securing a million acres of land within their borders. Lieutenant Governor Miles, of Idaho, and E. Meade, of Wyoming, both engineers appointed by their respective states, are here to complete the final arrangements. Their mission promises to be very successful, for they are receiving from Land Commissioner Lamoreaux the most cordial co-operation.

"The steps which are now being taken to transform an immense section of arid country into fertile and fruitful fields," said the commissioner, "will without doubt be most far reaching in their effects. Up to the present time the arid sections of the West have been lying barren because the government could not be induced to enter upon wholesale irrigation, and private corporations found the task both gigantic and in a certain sense unprofitable. Under the new law, however, the state is to undertake the work, and is to sell the lands in sections not over 160 acres to any one person for such prices as can be obtained. The government retains possession for five years, and if at the end of that time the reclamation appears to be permanent the title to the land passes into the state, and thence to the settler. This means homes and farms for a multitude of people."

SECRETARY MORTON'S HIT.

His Bulletin on "World's Market for American Products."

Washington, June 17.—Secretary Morton's recent bulletin on the "world's market for American products" is attracting much attention abroad, particularly in Great Britain, where the leading journals point out that Mr. Morton's warning to the rest of the world should be heeded. The London Times gave a column review to the secretary's showing, and added the following comment: "The free circulation of this publication among the agricultural producers of the United States will no doubt have the effect of improving the quality of American products sent to our markets. It is not less important that English farmers should know that steps are contemplated by their formidable competitors beyond the Atlantic, the producing and exporting capacity of whom is fostered and stimulated by an energetic and far seeing minister of state."

TOO MUCH SILVER COMING.

Falsely Marked as Antique, to Avoid Customs' Duty.

Washington, June 17.—The customs division, treasury department, has received from a prominent silverware manufacturer a letter stating that it has come to his knowledge that quantities of silverware of recent manufacture are being imported into this country free of duty as antiques. This ware bears the English hall mark which fixes the dates of its manufacture prior to the year 1700. The Hall mark, however, is said to be fraudulently used and results in defrauding both the government and the innocent purchaser. The Treasury department will instruct customs officials to keep a sharp lookout for these fraudlent importations.

OFF FOR GRAY GABLES.

President Cleveland Leaves for Summer Vacation.

Washington, June 17.—President Cleveland, accompanied by Private Secretary Henry G. Thurber, left Washington this morning for Gray Gables on Buzzard's Bay. The President and Mr. Thurber occupied a private car on the regular Pennsylvania train leaving here at 7:05 a. m. They will arrive at Jersey City about 11:30 o'clock and going aboard Mr. Benedict's steam yacht Oneida, which has been in waiting there for several days, will proceed at once to Gray Gables.

SWINDLED MANY DEPOSITORS.

President of the Colorado Securities Company Has Decamped.

Denver, June 18.—Henry J. Aldrich, president and general manager of the Colorado Securities company, has disappeared, and the creditors of the concern have brought to light one of the greatest sensations known in Colorado.

Five weeks ago Mr. Aldrich left Denver without giving notice of his proposed departure, and it is now thought he has gone to Australia or the Sandwich Islands. The hasty exit of Aldrich is due to the fact that a warrant for his arrest, based on the indictment of the grand jury, was about to be served. The charge is misappropriation of funds intrusted to his care.

Mr. Aldrich acted as treasurer of St. John's cathedral for ten years, and was recognized in Denver as a man of most sterling worth and deep religious character. From 300 to 400 ranch titles are clouded by his acts in diverted funds remitted by Eastern investors. He guaranteed principal and interest on loans, and then began the downward course which culminated in the appointment of a receiver three months ago. The heaviest loss falls upon widows and orphans in the East, whose earnings and savings were entrusted to the company for investment at a high rate of interest.

It is said that the failure of the Chamberlin Investment company, which occurred here three years ago, and presented liabilities of $3,500,000, and assets that afterwards realized $250, will not be as bad as the final showing of the Colorado Securities company.

SHIP CANAL OPENED.

Long Island Sound and the Hudson Now Connected.

New York, June 17.—Harlem ship canal which connects the Hudson river with Long Island Sound was formally opened this afternoon with a monster aquatic and land parade, in which the United States army and navy, the state militia and naval reserve, the city police and fire departments and numerous civic bodies were represented. The parade was watched by 50,000 or more people stationed along the line of march and on the banks of the canal. The ceremony of pouring two barrels of water from the Great Lakes into the canal symbolizing the union of the lakes with the sound was accompanied by the firing of cannon by the Atlanta and the Cincinnati.

Among the visitors were Gov. Coffin, of West Virginia; Gov. Werts, of New Jersey. Mayor Lewis, of Rochester; Mayor E. E. Jewett, of Buffalo, who will meet among others, President Seth Low, of Columbia College; Andrew H. Green, Cornelius N. Bliss and Vernon C. Brown, president of the Maratime Association.

The speeches in the Oak Point pavilion will, it is expected, be few and brief, and all will be over by 5 o'clock, but the actual celebration of the event will not close until night.

Graduation exercises at Harvard began Sunday afternoon, when Bishop Lawrence, of Massachusetts, preached the baccalaureate sermon to the class of '95 in Appleton chapel.

REPUBLICAN LEAGUE.

CLEVELAND THE MECCA FOR YOUNG REPUBLICANS.

How This Great Movement Originated.

Cleveland, O., June 13.—It was an Ohio man's idea, conceived nearly ten years ago, and carried into effect by the hustling young Republicans of this state, which has made possible the great National League meeting, thousands of whose delegates and visitors are already here, with thousands more speeding across the country from every state, nearly all of whom will be present in Cleveland's big music hall when President Tracy calls the eighth annual convention to order at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

The originator of the present league movement was Hon. James Boyle, now

THE LEAGUE EMBLEM.

the private secretary of Governor McKinley. He was then a newspaper man, which accounts for his good ideas and the manner in which they were carried out. Mr. Boyle communicated his views to the Young Men's Blaine club, of Cincinnati, and the result of it all was that Mr. Boyle called a conference which was held in the office of the secretary of state at Columbus, January 11, 1886, the day Hon. J. B. Foraker was inaugurated governor. The first state convention of league workers was held in August, 1886, and they have been held every year since.

There was one point settled at the time the Ohio organization was effected which should not be forgotten by the delegates at the meeting here this week, and that was that the League was not to act for the party in promulgating party principles. Its object is not to dictate the party's policy, but is simply an auxiliary to assist in the work of organization and bring about victory for Republican tickets when named.

There are those delegates here now, as there were at Denver last year and Louisville two years ago, who want the League to do the work of the regular party machinery, and declare the policy of the party on great national issues. This element in the League was defeated at Denver and at Louisville, and it will be done at Cleveland.

E. A. M'ALPIN.
New York's Adjutant General, the Leading Candidate for President.

This year it is some of the free silver men who want action taken on the money question. They want to secure an expression which they believe will have something to do with the action of the party when it meets in national convention next year. But the great majority of the delegates now on the ground are opposed to such a course, even some of those who look with favor on free silver. They do not believe in deserting the tenets of the organization, and usurping the prerogatives of those authorized to speak.

The plan of organization adopted by the Ohio League and outlined by Mr. James Boyle, was adopted by the National League, and recommended to other states, and to-day the work of the league throughout the country is being done according to the Ohio idea, and no changes have been made, because the plan cannot be improved.

For the second time in its history, the National League meets in the state which gave the plan to the party. Its first meeting was in New York city, then in Baltimore, Nashville, Cincinnati, Buffalo, Louisville, and Denver. Ever since the Denver meeting Cleveland has been preparing for the entertainment of the great army of young Republicans which is now gathering within her gates. The convention which begins to-morrow will be watched with interest by the politicians of the country. The convention is held on the eve of a great Presidential campaign, and its action may exert an influence which will be felt all through that campaign.

The Republicans here assembled are

THE CONVENTION BADGE.

the young men who fight battles and win victories. They carry counties, congressional districts and states. They know the value of organization, and they know how to do the work. In fact they constitute the cream of the younger Republicanism of the country.

As a rule, the work of the national convention is finished in two days, but this year there will be a three days' meeting. There are so many plans perfected for the entertainment of delegates that it seems impossible to complete the work in less than three days. The three important features

A WARM BATH WITH CUTICURA SOAP

And a single application of CUTICURA, the great skin cure, will afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy, economical, and permanent cure of the most distressing of itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, and crusted skin and scalp diseases, after physicians, hospitals, and all else fail.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: Newbery, 1, King Edward st., London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

18 Years a Sufferer.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York, Aug. 12, 1894.

I have been suffering from dyspepsia for over 18 years and have had several doctors, but with no good result. I tried Dr. ——'s Pills to the extent of ten boxes, but my sickness grew worse instead of better, and I became so that I had only to see my food before me and I had enough and could eat nothing. But now I have been taking your Radway Pills and I must express my thanks to you. They have cured me and I am all right again so that I can enjoy eating and drinking.

Yours respectfully, JOHN REGEN,
177 Sumpter St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Dr. Radway & Co., New York.

It gives me great pleasure to voluntarily state that your Pills are much superior to others I have tried. Being greatly troubled with headache and costiveness, I find that they give me instant relief, which other pills could not do.

PETER KIEFER,
233 North Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Radway's Pills

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

of the convention are the great banquet Thursday evening, the election of officers, and the building of a platform.

At the banquet Hon. H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, will speak on "Our Party and the New South;" D. D. Woodmansee, of Ohio, "The Grand Old Party;" J. C. Burrows, of Michigan, "Perfidy and Dishonor and Political Integrity;" Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, "The Woman's Republican Association of the United States;" John M. Thurston, of Nebraska, "The National Republican League;" John J. Ingalls, of Kansas, "Republicanism of the West." Chauncey Depew may be persuaded to remain, and if he does will respond to the toast, "Our Democratic President."

The business meetings of the League will be prefaced and followed by rides on the lake, dinners, drives about the

H. CLAY EVANS.
The Gallant Tennessean, Who May Be Made President.

city, and in other ways. The delegates, many of them, have traveled many, many miles, and the good people of Cleveland are determined to repay them for the honor of meeting here. The delegate badge is a beautiful souvenir. It is a gold-plated bar with the word "Cleveland." From this bar is suspended a buckeye containing gilded letters of the word "Ohio." Fastened to the bar is a red, white and blue ribbon, to which is attached a card with the words "National Republican League," and the date, "June, 1895." An opening in the card serves as a frame for five pictures on a revolving dial. The pictures are those of James A. Garfield, W. T. Sherman, Morrison R. Waite, U. S. Grant, and R. B. Hayes.

At this time, on the eve of the great meeting, everything points to a successful week. Already the crowd is assured. Cleveland is doing well her work in preparing for the comfort of her guests. There is a feeling that above all things, the work of the convention must be harmoniously performed, and in every way the outlook is promising for a splendid convention.

ELKINS AND EVANS.

Rumors That Both Will be Candidates for President.

It is now reported that Senator-elect Stephen B. Elkins, of West Virginia, has entered the race for president of the league and that he will come to town with the West Virginia

STEPHEN B. ELKINS.
The West Virginia Senator-Elect, Mentioned for President.

delegation in the hope of winning a victory against the McAlpin forces. The New Yorkers are entrenched in their belief that their candidate can not by any possible chance be beaten.

There is a quiet but strong undercurrent of sentiment favoring H. C. Evans, of Tennessee, for president of the league, and the strength which he may develop depends upon his willingness to allow his friends to formally present his name before the convention.

One of the early far Western arrivals is Frank W. Bicknell, Iowa member of the National League. Mr. Bicknell is the editor of the Des Moines Iowa State Register, and is in touch with the politics of his state.

"Are the people of Iowa going to demand free silver?" he was asked.

"No, sir; we are going to be very conservative on that point. We believe in keeping quiet on that question. It is not the province of this convention to formulate or even touch upon the policy of the Republican party. We stand with Senator Allison in his speech he made at the Pittsburg American club banquet on Grant's birthday, which is for bimetallism. You may safely say that the Iowa delegation will vote as a unit against any silver platform outside of the one adopted at Minneapolis."

LINCOLN'S BOOM GROWING.

An Indiana Man Shows Him to be the Logical Candidate.

Indianapolis, June 17.—Oddly enough it may appear, but here in Harrison's home there is a good deal of talk of Robert T. Lincoln for President. The best friends of Mr. Harrison say that, while there is no one bearing so consciously to the front as he, yet it is many months before the next national convention, and history is rapidly made. A group of Mr. Harrison's friends were canvassing the probabilities of the campaign of 1896, when one of them interrupted with the remark that he regarded Mr. Lincoln as not only a possibility, but a probability.

"It is Mr. Harrison against the field to-day," said he, "and one might think that Mr. Harrison would have very little opposition. Nevertheless, I look for a very exciting convention in 1896. It will be a great conflict of personal interests.

"Mr. McKinley's friends realize that if anything is to be done for the great protection leader, it must be done now. He cannot afford to wait another four or eight years.

DEEDS OF PATRIOTS EXPLOITED.

Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill Celebrated.

Boston, June 18.—The celebration of the 120th anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill began at Charlestown yesterday with the firing of cannon, the ringing of bells and the rattle of exploding firecrackers. Throughout the district private dwellings, municipal buildings and business houses are covered with bunting, and the national flag waves from hundreds of roofs and windows.

EXPLOSION AT FALL RIVER.

Ten Persons Killed and Several Caught in the Ruins.

Fall River, Mass., June 14.—The worst catastrophe that has visited this city since the granite mill fire occurred this morning at the Langley harness shop, a four-story building on County street. A new boiler exploded in the basement of the building, blowing out the entire end of the structure and allowing the upper floors to settle into a mass of ruins.

There were about 45 persons at work in the shop and only nine are known to have escaped alive. They were Henry J. Langley, the proprietor; George E. Davol, the foreman, and two girls named Champagne and Derosiers, and three other employes.

Flames communicated with the ruins soon after the explosion and they began to burn briskly. The firemen rushed to the scene and exerted heroic efforts in their endeavor to rescue the imprisoned work people. Shrieks from the girls in the ruins were mingled with the agonized cries of their friends who had hurried to the scene. Ambulance calls were sent out hurriedly, and every physician who could be reached was sent at once to the scene.

Great Paper Trust Forming.

New York, June 14.—The Press says a great trust is forming which will have for its object the entire control of the wood pulp paper making industry of the United States. Nearly all the prominent paper men are here, and a meeting will be held Saturday for the purpose of mapping out a plan of campaign. The principal members of the trust are very reticent concerning their plans, though they admit that they intend to combine and obtain control of the paper business.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE MERCANTILE REPORTS.

Dun and Bradstreet Tell of an Improved Business Condition.

New York, June 15.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade which issues to-day says:

It is no longer a question whether business improves. Not for a long time have our reports from all parts of the country been so uniformly favorable. The daily average of bank clearings in June is 24.8 per cent larger than last year, though 11.4 per cent less than in 1892. The most potent influence has been the receipt of more favorable advices regarding growing crops. Labor troubles are getting out of the way, wages in many establishments are rising, and with the iron industry just now leading, there is general improvement in manufactures. Monetary condition also helps. The time draws near when, with good crops, exports will bring gold hither, and though foreign operations in stocks and bonds have been insignificant this week, the effect of previous transactions has not been exhausted. Much diminished receipts of money in the interior indicate better employment in business, especially at the West, and the volume of commercial transactions steadily rise and is now fair for this season, even in a good year. Western receipts for two weeks of June were 3,116,680 bushels wheat, against 3,001,202 last year, while Atlantic exports, flour included, were only 2,364,8447 bushels, against 4,630,227 last year. Effects of the rise in prices were seen in the official report of May exports, showing a decrease of 1,000,000 bushels in wheatin, but an increase of 2,000,000 from the Pacific in exports. The price was reduced 2 1-2 in trading. Corn also declined about 1 cent, with better reports of growth.

The official statement of 14.8 per cent decrease in cotton acreage was quickly found in view of revised government estimates for last year to mean more than 20,000,000 acres now growing cotton, which exceeds the best unofficial estimate; and from an area no greater, over 9,000,000 bales were produced in 1894, so that the report gave no aid to prophets of evil. That an early reduction would be well for the South is clear, but the heavy present surplus will cover a larger loss than seems probable.

Manufacturers look for speedy settlement of labor troubles and finds a moderate demand for low and medium and heavy weight goods, while some of the cheaper lines of spring goods have been opened with encouraging results, but as to better grades there is still great uncertainty about prices.

Failures for the past week have been 241 in the United States against 232 last year, and 24 in Canada against 40 last year.

JUNE CROP REPORT.

The Damage in May Much Less Than Anticipated.

Washington, June 13.—The question of how much injury was caused by the severe weather in May to peaches and apples will be dealt with in a special article in the June crop report, which will be issued by the Agricultural department next week. The damage was much less than was anticipated. The report will say:

"The first report of the season relative to the condition of peaches is decidedly more favorable than that received in June, 1894. Only two states of primary importance have a low condition, namely, Ohio, 22 per cent, and Michigan, 50 per cent, while Maryland is the only remaining state with a per cent less than 70, the condition there being 65. Of the states of secondary commercial importance, namely, North Carolina, Florida, Mississippi, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Indiana and Illinois, three, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois, have the lowest figures—35, 29 and 55 respectively, while in the other per centage range from 72 in Missouri to 100 in Arizona. In 1894, thirteen out of the 21 states in the above classes had per centages below 10."

With reference to apples the report will say:

"The general condition of apples June 1 is higher than on the same date in 1894. The New England states, New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa are important exceptions to this generalization, and of these New Hampshire, New York, Pennsylvania, Minnesota, Wisconsin and Iowa have percentages disappointingly low. The frosts of May have done much damage, although, as is usually the result, the orchards in favored situations, even in districts suffering most, have apparently escaped injury. It is too early to determine how great the damage from the cold weather has been. Often the full effects of such spells are only realized after the excessive dropping of fruit in June has left orchards nearly bare. As the conditions stated June 1, however, they indicate, except in states above cited, a crop running from good to excellent.

FOREIGN CROP CONDITIONS.

Hay Poor in England and Russian Cereals Are Bad.

Washington, June 17.—The condition of crops in foreign countries is attracting much attention at the present time and the reports thereon to be issued by the Agricultural department within the next few days will be quite full. The main reports are as follows:

Great Britain—The varying condition of weather have already affected the prospective hay crop, which can not now be an average owing to the absence of rain. The imports of hay are returning to the averages which existed before the great drouth of 1893, the figures for April being 8,121 tons (for which 5,256 came from the United States against 35,560 tons in April of last year. Cereals throughout the country look promising and the prospect is for a very good crop.

France—Part of May has been unusually cold, but considerable rain has fallen and winter growths are in fine condition. Spring sowings are also reported as doing well. Authorities anticipate a wheat crop of 280,000,000 to 290,000,000 bushels, a falling off from last year, due to reduced acreage.

Germany—An average wheat crop is now expected, but all reports concur in estimating the rye crop as under average.

Austria-Hungary —Notwithstanding sufficient moisture, the prospects for cereal crops is characterized as a bare average owing to the damage done the extremely cold antecedent weather.

Roumania—The spring crops have been planted under favorable conditions. Wheat and rapen seed are reported as doing well.

Russia—The general tenor of reports is unsatisfactory. Spring seeding accomplished very late in northern and central governments. From the Caucasus the reports are favorable. Extensive floods are reported from Poland and the southwest districts. Drouth and black frost have effected some injury it is reported in the Black sea districts.

Sweden and Norway—The reports from these countries are more gloomy than from any other part of Europe, owing to the extreme dryness of the spring. It is generally admitted that both the wheat and rye crop will be disappointing. The season is very late and heavy frosts have continued well through the month.

Italy—The weather has been favorable, and a good average crop is expected.

Belgium and the Netherlands—Season backward, but every indication of good average crops.

Spain—Extremely cold weather for the season has checked forward growths, but cereals are generally reputed as in average condition.

KANSAS CROP CONDITION.

Recent Rains Have Materially Helped the Crops.

Leavenworth, Kas., June 12.—Special reports from 67 counties in the state of Kansas, covering all parts from east to west and north to south, show that an average of four inches of rain has fallen over the state in the last four days; that the wheat will make half a crop; that the corn is in splendid condition, and promises the largest crop on record, and that the fruit will make two-thirds of a crop. The hay crop will be short, and the Alfalfa crop very large.

Good News From Nebraska.

Omaha, Neb., June 12.—Two inches of rain have covered the entire state in the past 48 hours. Fields of grain which had been abandoned as ruined, which had been so parched that a match would have kindled a serious conflagration, have revived, and will in most cases make a full crop. The growth has been something remarkable, and most fields might be harvested, if matured to-morrow.

Michigan Wool Business.

Detroit, June 13.—Dispatches received by the News to-day from many points in Michigan regarding the situation in the wool business indicate with great unanimity that prices have fallen nearly 50 per cent, as compared with 1892, and that the amount clipped by farmers has been greatly reduced.

Russia's Fine Crops.

Odessa, June 17.—It is stated on high authority that the Russian cereal crop this year will almost equal in abundance the splendid crop of 1893. The condition of the rye crop is especially good.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE.
Toledo, O., June 18, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 18.	June 11.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	123¾	123¾
U. S. 4's (new), registered	123¾	123¾
U. S. 5's, coupons	116¾	116¾
U. S. 5's, registered	116¾	116¾
U. S. 4's, coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 2's	97	97
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The reports to-day were principally bullish, and prices closed firm at an advance. The factors that caused the firmness were higher cables, rains in the southwestern winter wheat belt that threaten damage to wheat, reports of damage to Pacific coast crops, and a crop bulletin from Washington, indicating a shortage. There were active markets all around. The only ease noticed was on the opening, after which the tendency was upward.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 42,600 bushels, flour, 20,314 barrels; or wheat and flour as wheat, 119,814 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest, 49,216 bushels, with 189 cars on track; on track same day last year, 204 cars.

Eleven car loads were taken for export to-day.

The California crop reports seem unfavorable.

The world's shipments during the week were 9,000,000 bushels.

Corn—Active, Higher.

The corn market sympathized with wheat, closing firm.

Cronenberg & King received the following special from Chicago to-day: "Prince says under the general conditions of the surplus grain growing states of the country are to-day practically these: We still have a drouth in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. These condition has had no bad effect on the remnant of winter wheat that is left. All reports on this crop show a general running down and depreciation during the last few days. Rains in these states were as destructive as they are to-day. In Missouri and Kansas the late harvest will commence this week and be quite general, with results no different than have been previously reported. Corn prospects are fully up to an average, if not above, in this region. Nebraska has been coming to the front very fast and is now quite prosperous, particularly corn. Spring wheat has improved greatly, as wel as oats. Iowa is in fairly good shape. In some portions of the state, however, they are still suffering from drouth. The Dakotas and Minnesota are without exception sending in excellent reports as to the condition of all their crops."

The Orange Judd Farmer shows, from investigation covering 400 counties covering 400 counties in the principal wheat states east of the Rockies, that winter wheat has declined 7 points between May 27 and June 10. General average of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illois, Missouri and Kansas is only 55, against 82 May 27. Rains have improved oats east of the Mississippi, but they have lost, West.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat decrease during the week, East of the Rockies, 2,729,000 bu.